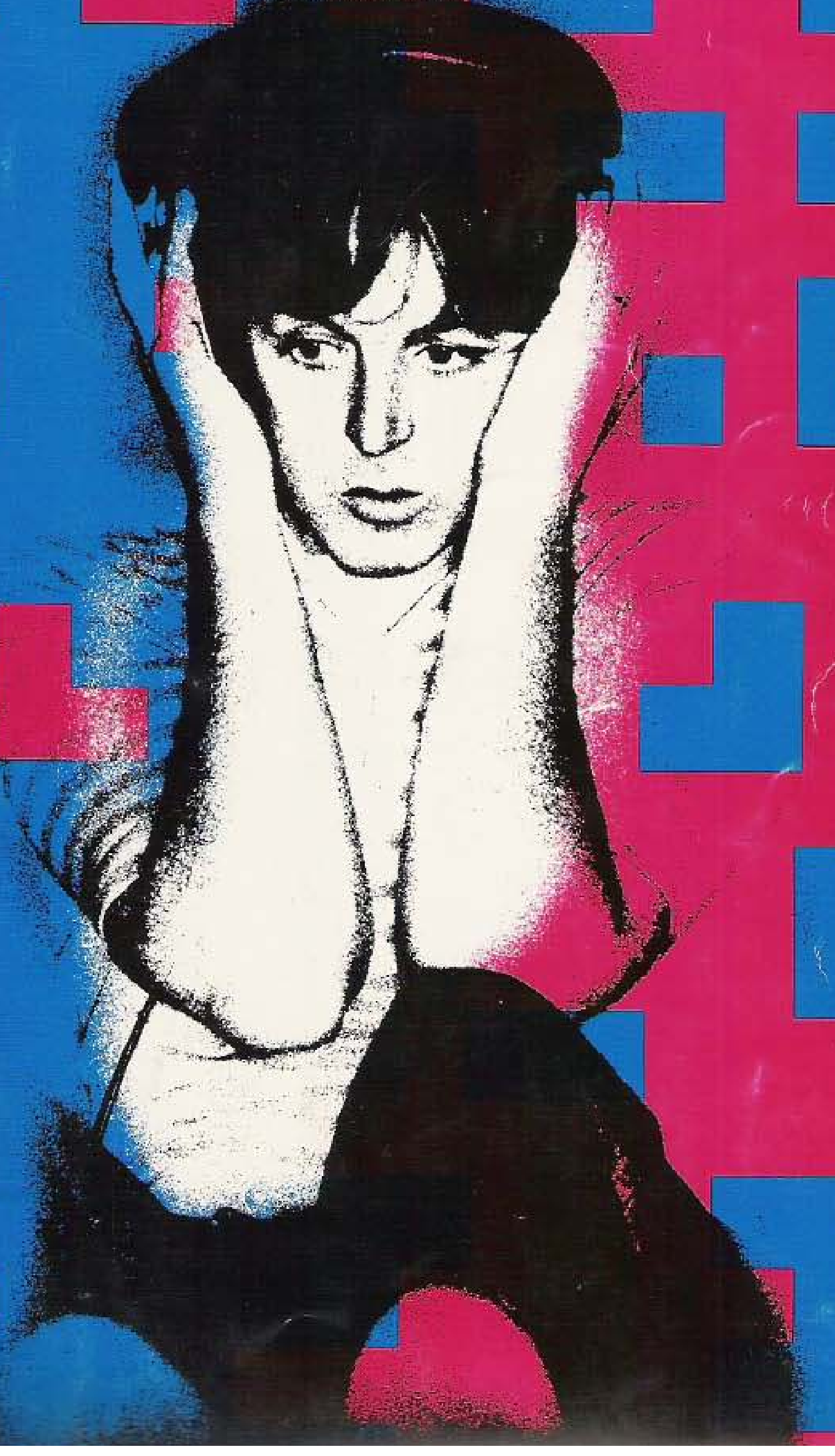
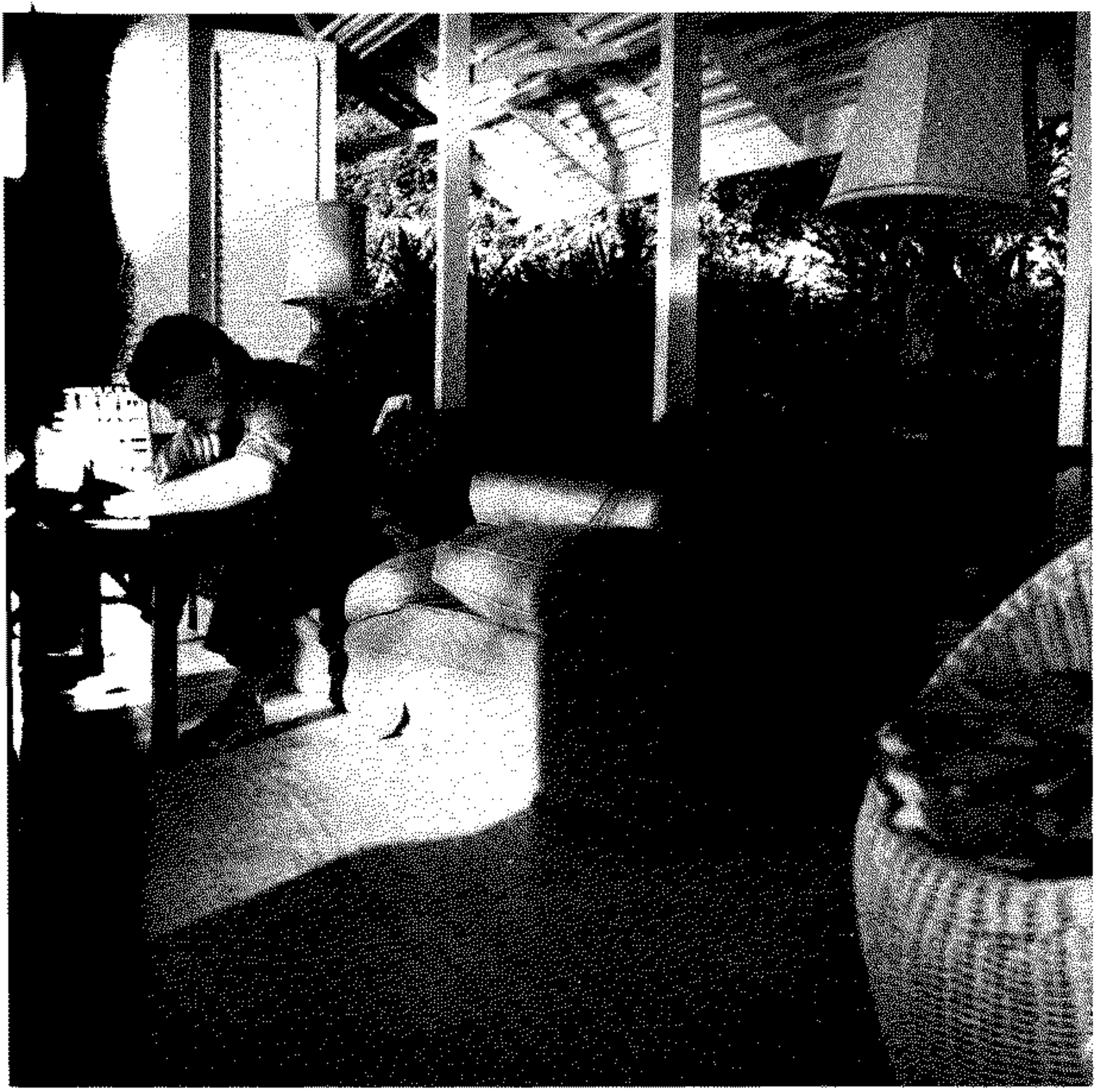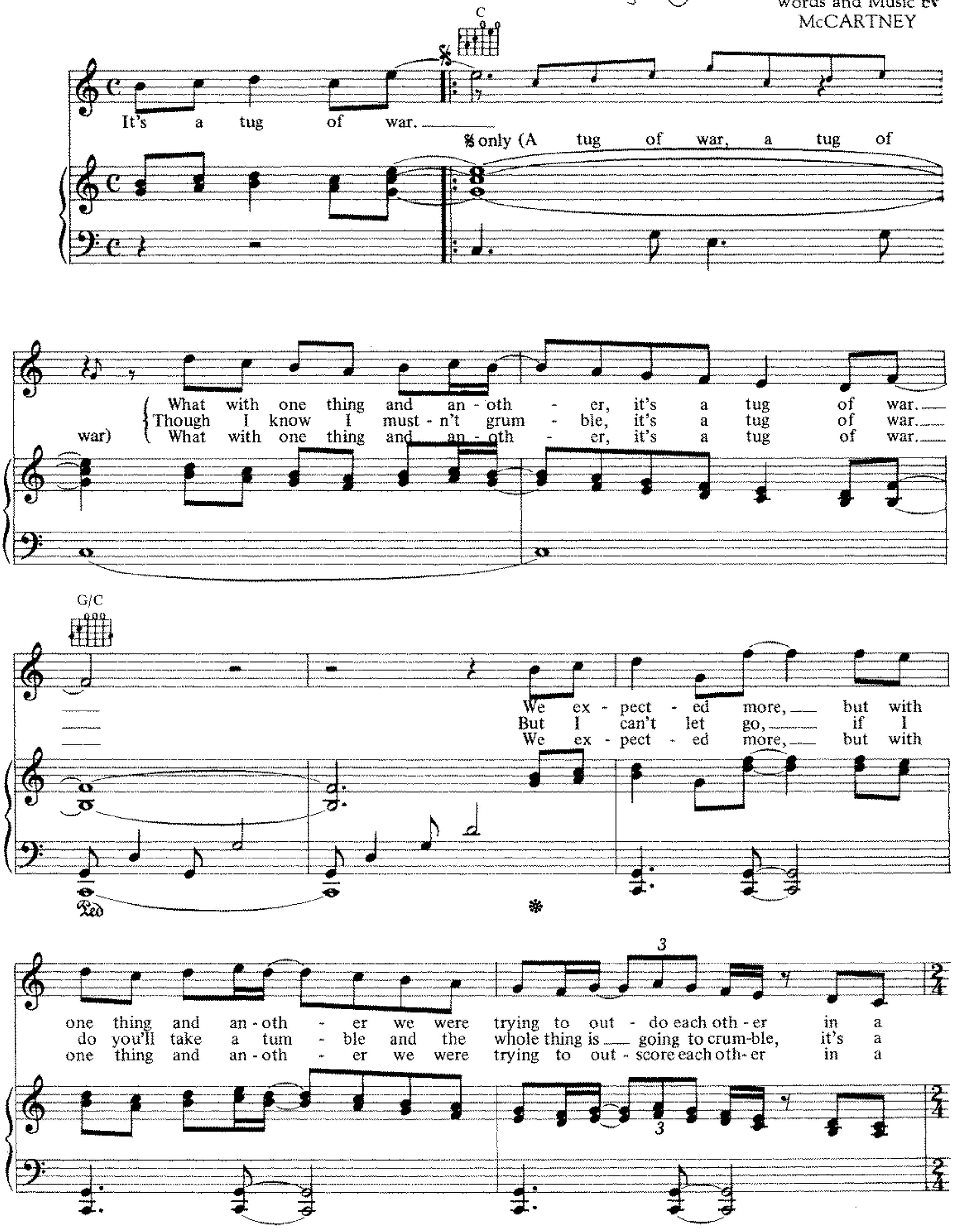
PAUL McCARTNEY
TUG OF WAR
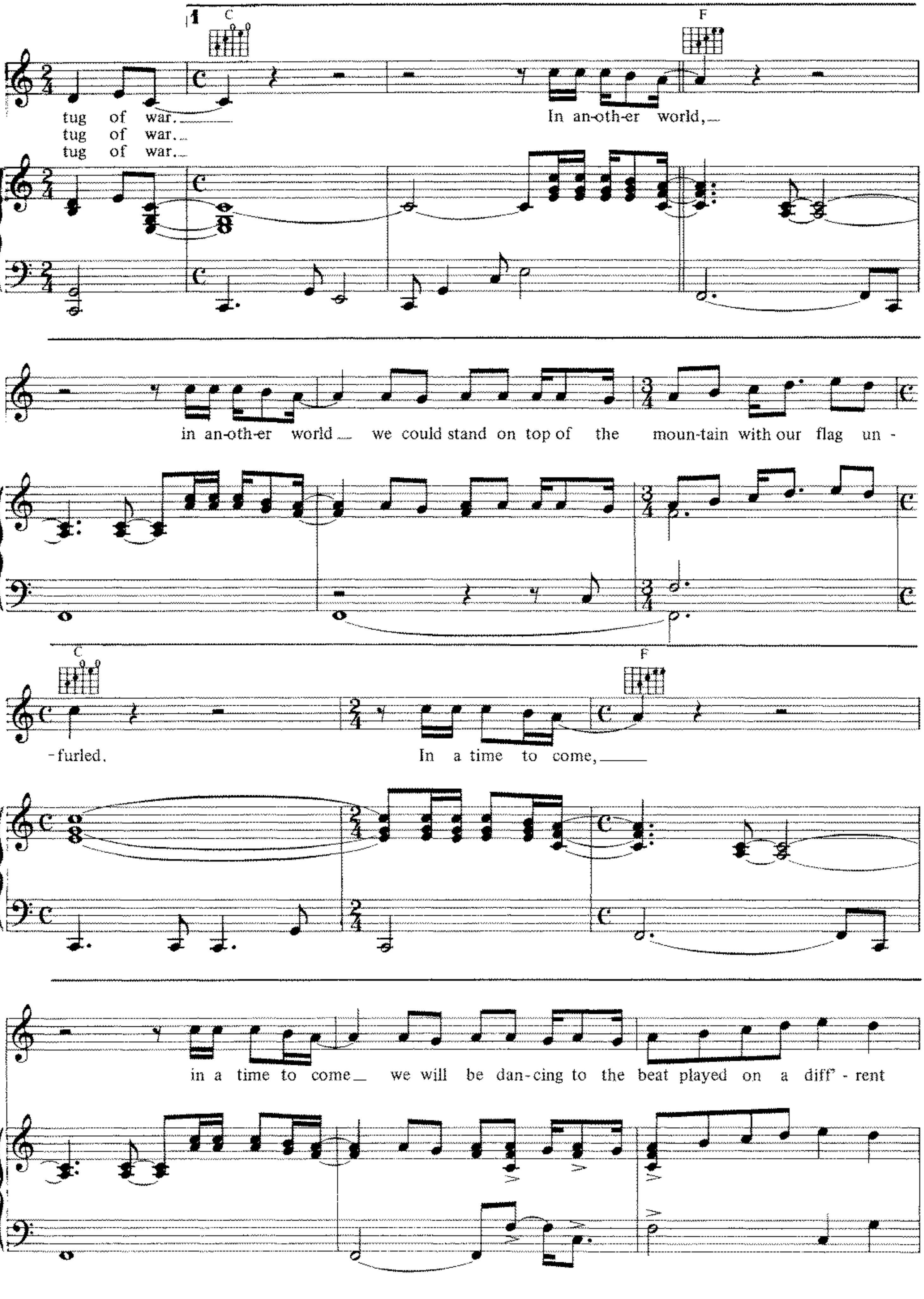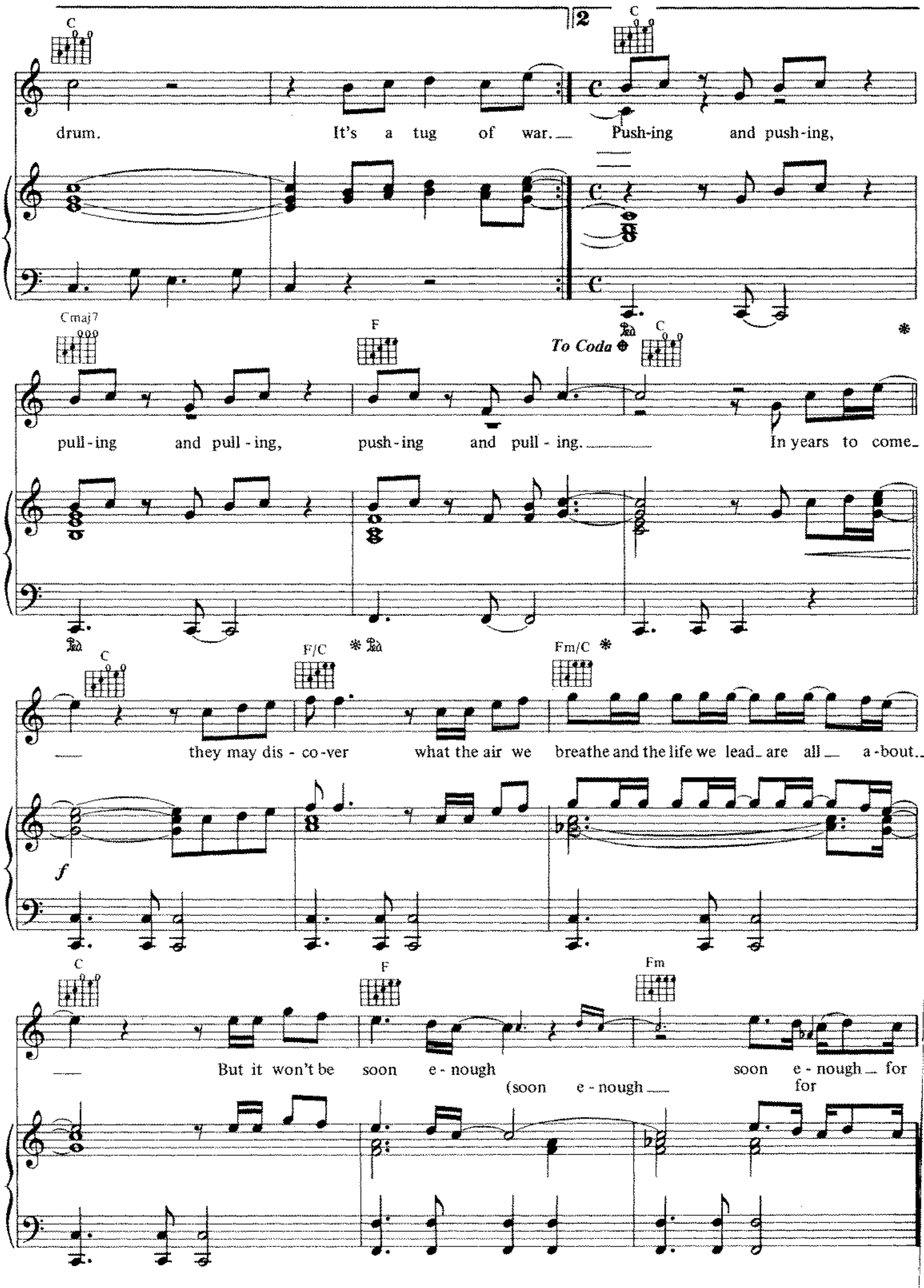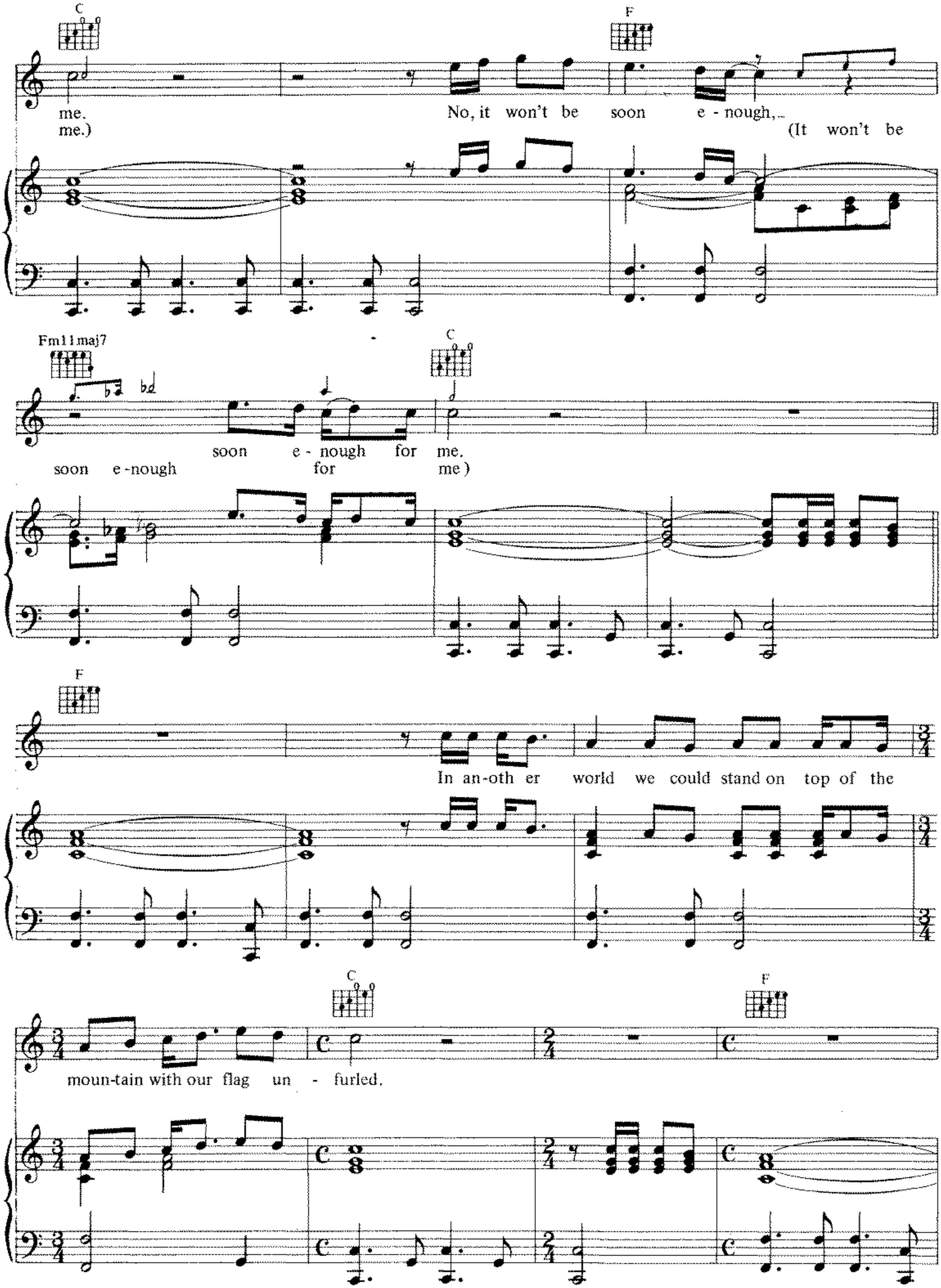




TUG OF WAR
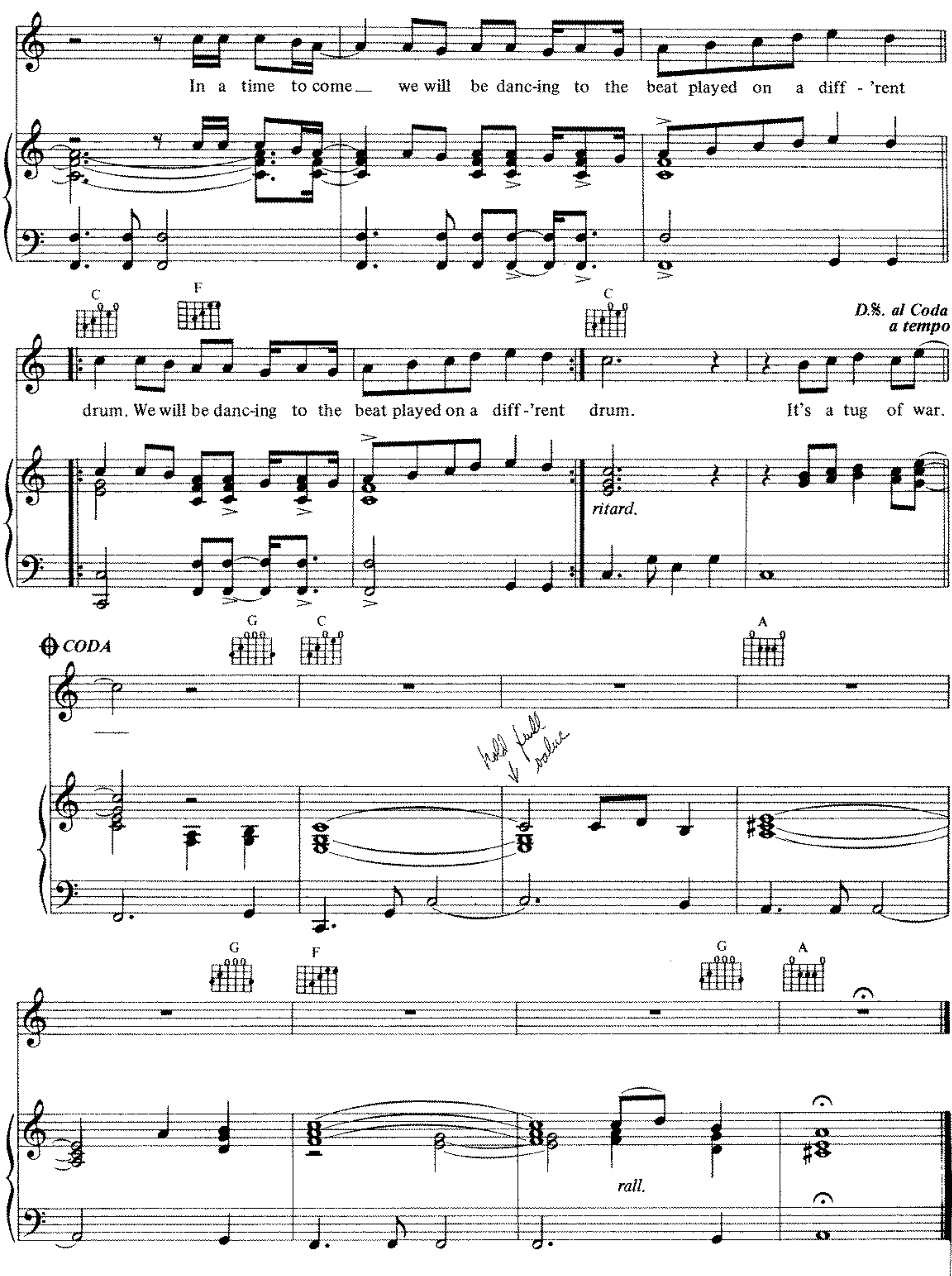
Words and Music by
McCARTNEY




1
C
F
tug of war.
tug of war.
tug of war.
In an-oth-er world,
in an-oth-er world we could stand on top of the moun-tain with our flag un-furled.
C
F
In a time to come,
in a time to come we will be dan-cing to the beat played on a diff'-rent
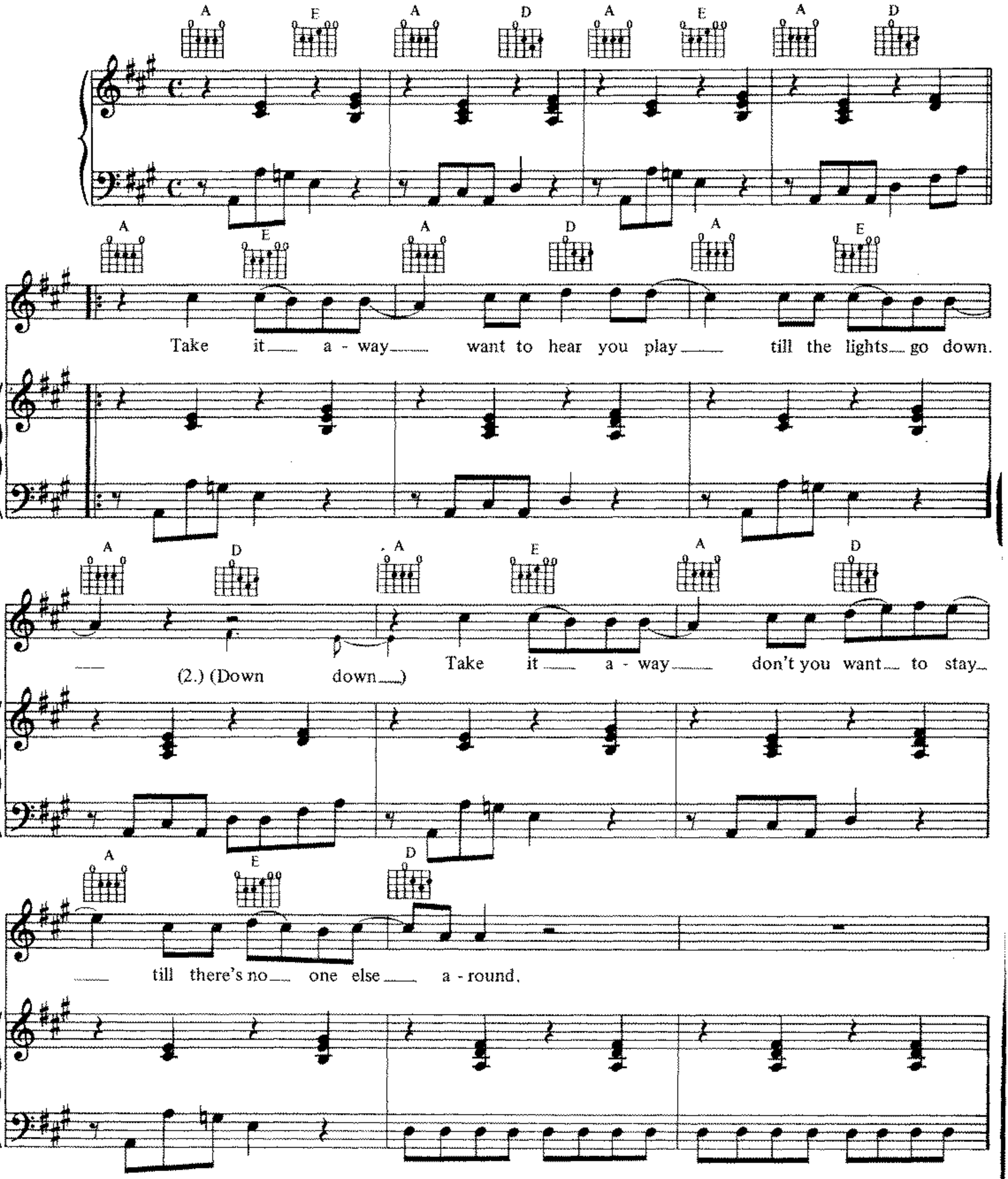

C
2
drum. It's a tug of war. Push-ing and push-ing,
Cmaj7
F
To Coda ⊕
pull-ing and pull-ing, push-ing and pull-ing. In years to come
F/C
Fm/C
they may dis-co-ver what the air we breathe and the life we lead are all a-bout
f
Fm
But it won't be soon e-nough soon e-nough for
(soon e-nough for
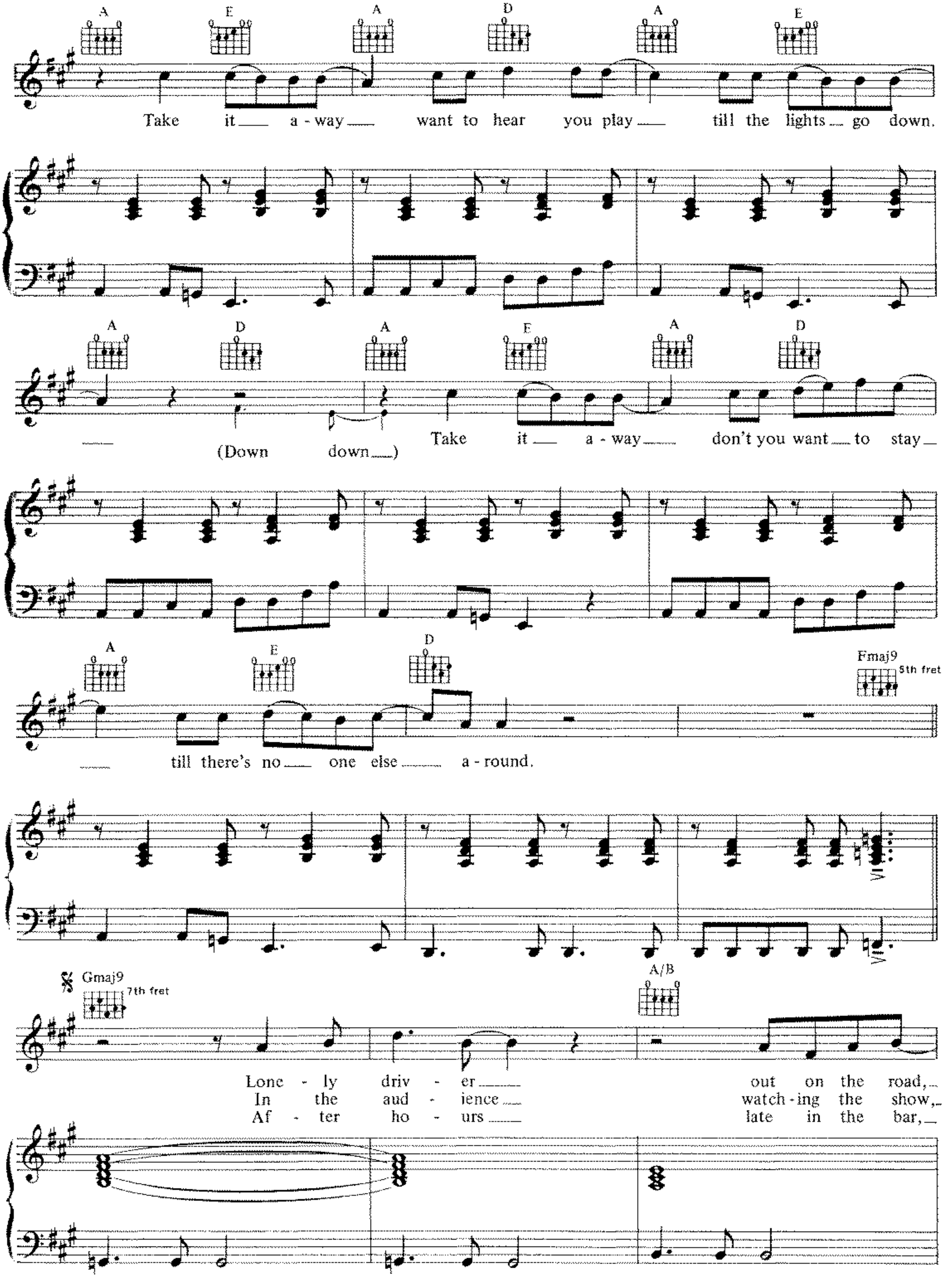

C
F
me.
me.)
No, it won't be soon e - nough,...
(It won't be
Fm11maj7
C
soon e - nough for me.
soon e -nough for me)
F
In an-oth er world we could stand on top of the
C
F
moun-tain with our flag un - furled.
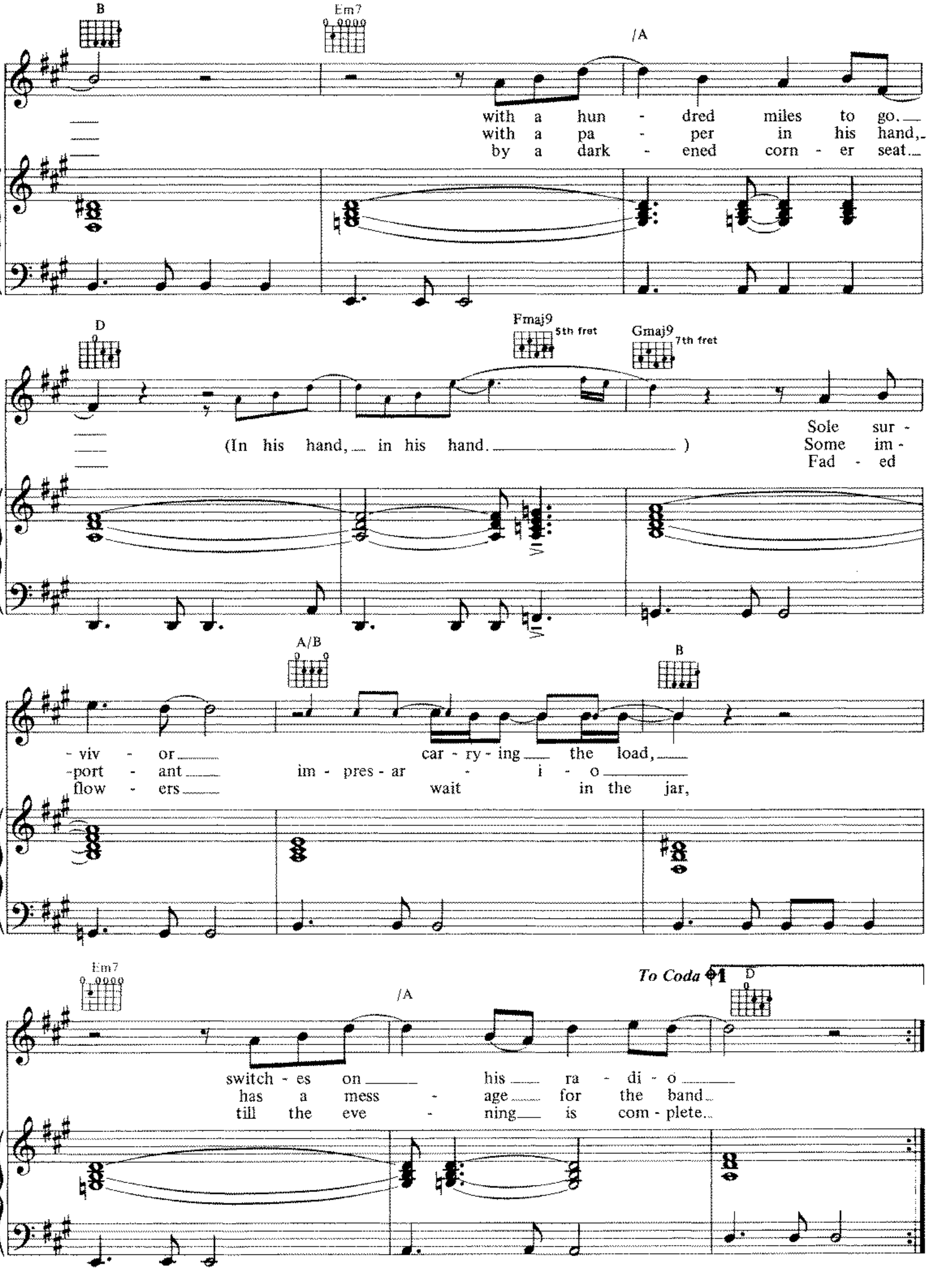

In a time to come we will be dancing to the beat played on a diff-'rent
C
F
C
D.%. al Coda
a tempo
drum. We will be danc-ing to the beat played on a diff-'rent drum. It's a tug of war.
ritard.
CODA
G
C
A
hold full value
G
F
G
A
rall.
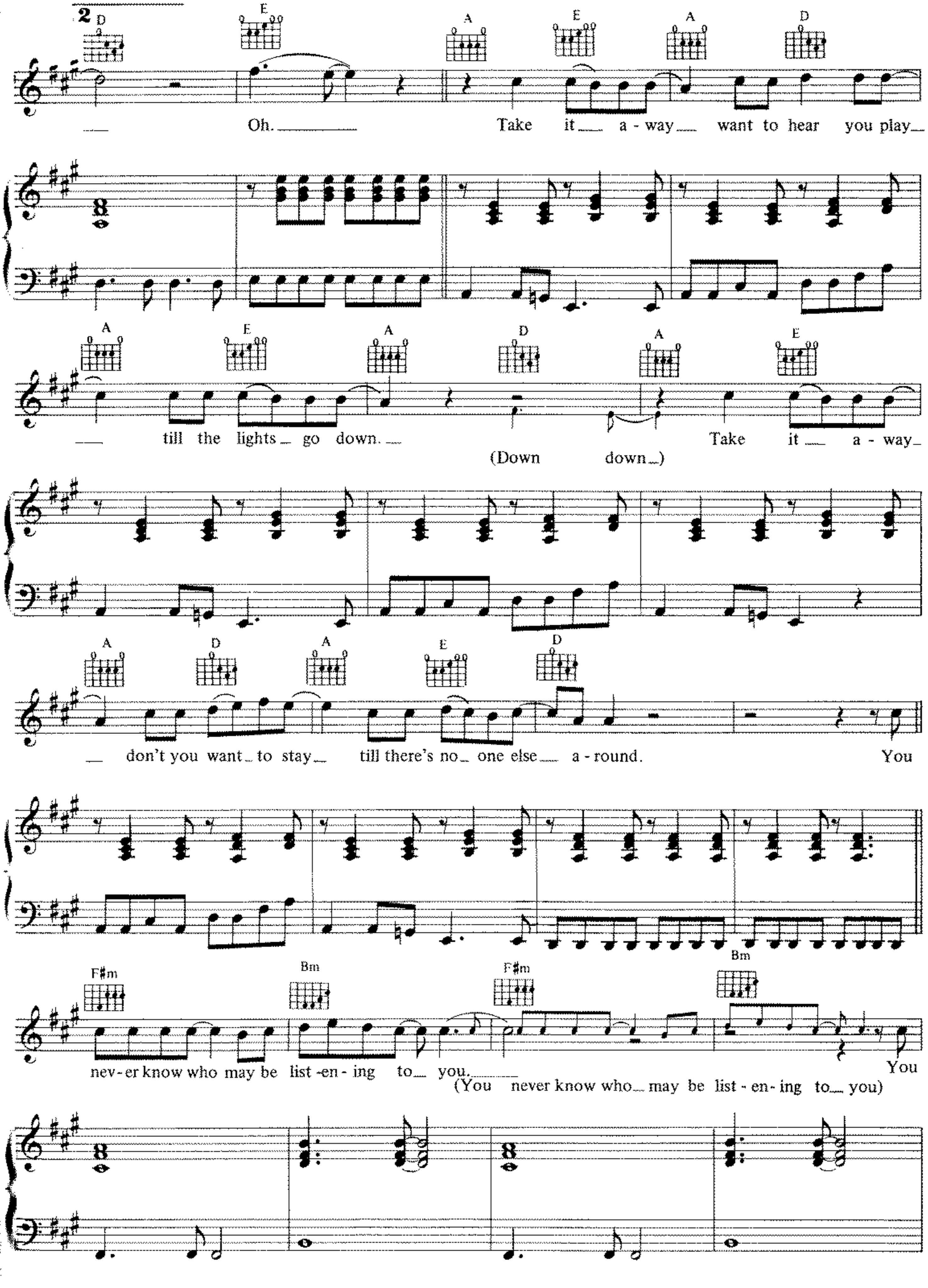
TAKE IT AWAY
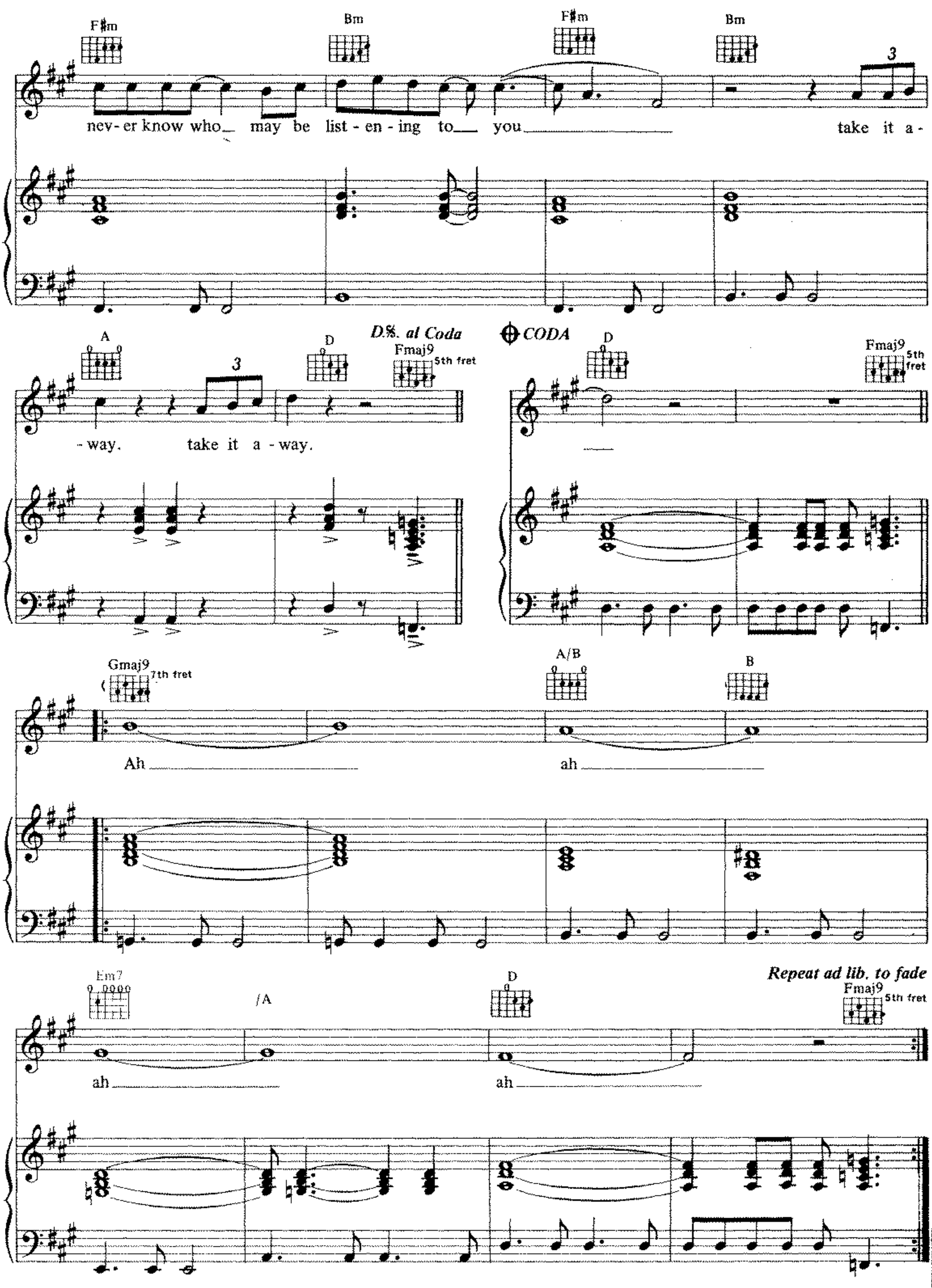
Words and Music by
McCARTNEY




A E A D A E
Take it a-way want to hear you play till the lights go down.
A D A E A D
(Down down) Take it a-way don't you want to stay
A E D Fmaj9 5th fret
till there's no one else a-round.
Gmaj9 7th fret A/B
Lone-ly driv-er out on the road,
In the aud-ience watch-ing the show,
Af-ter ho-urs late in the bar,
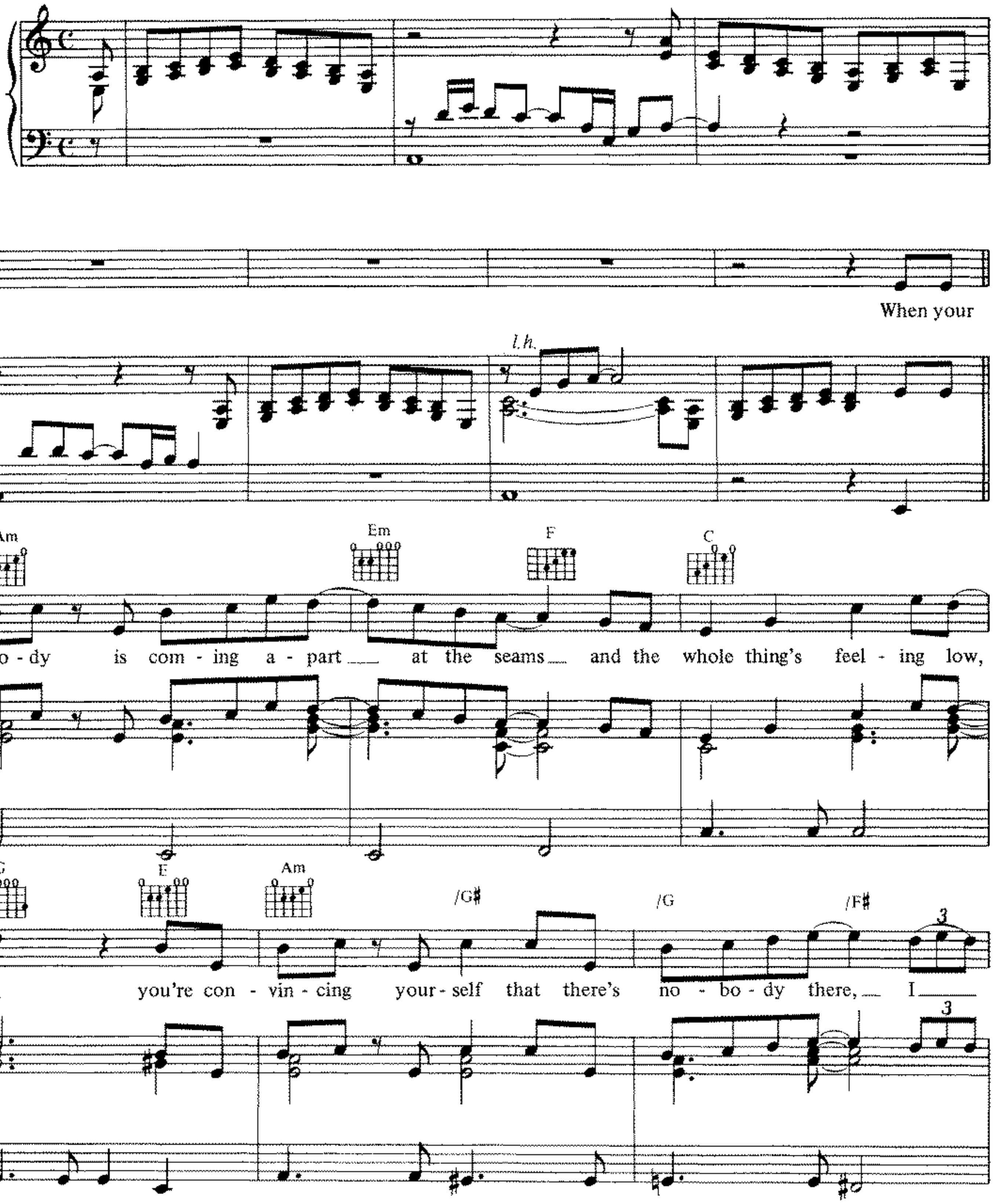

B
Em7
/A
with a hun - dred miles to go.
with a pa - per in his hand,
by a dark - ened corn - er seat.
D
Fmaj9 5th fret
Gmaj9 7th fret
(In his hand, in his hand.)
Sole sur - viv - or carry - ing the load,
Some im - port - ant im - pres - ar - i - o
Fad - ed flow - ers wait in the jar,
A/B
B
Em7
/A
To Coda
D
switch - es on his ra - di - o
has a mess - age for the band
till the eve - ning is com - plete.
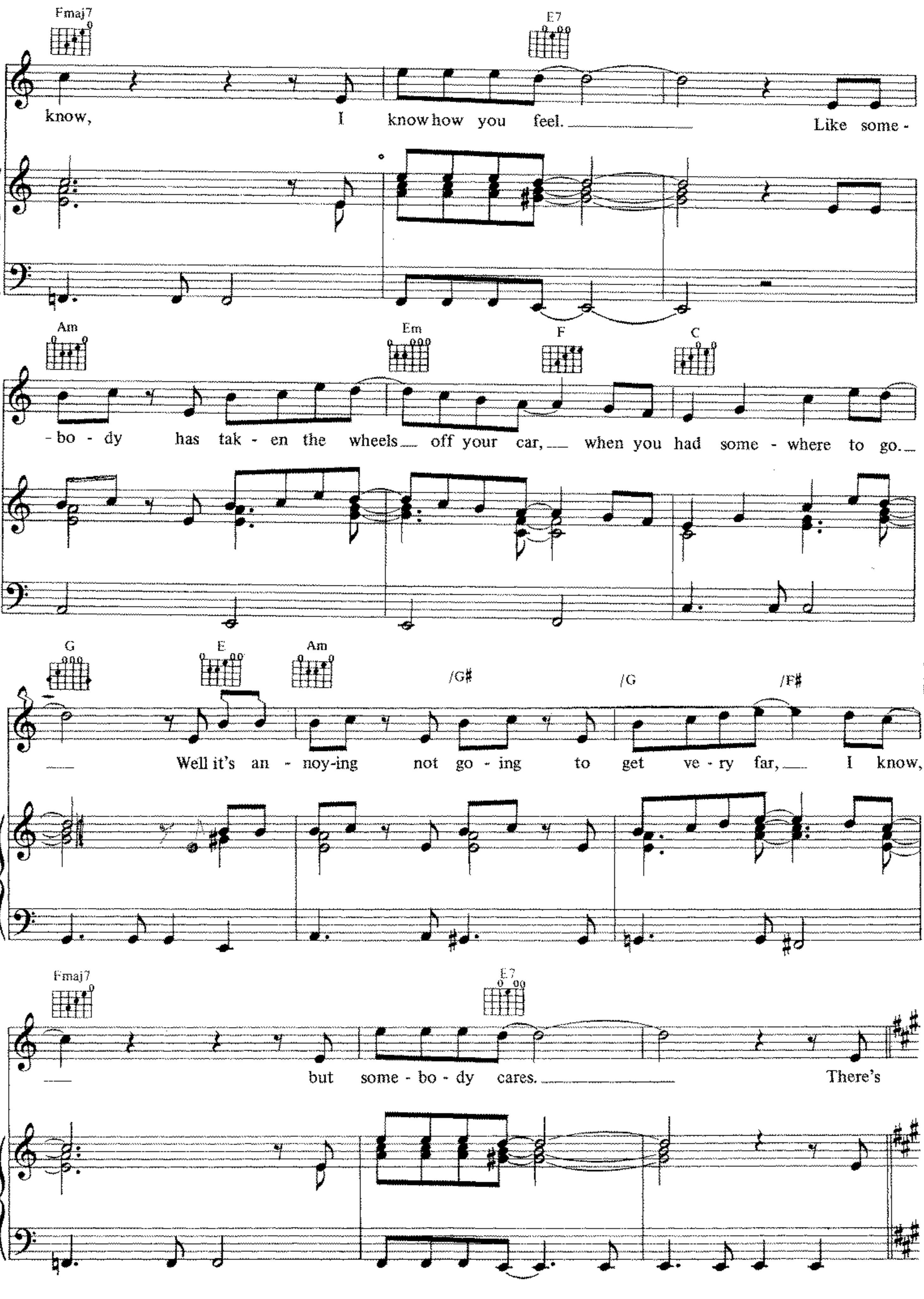

2
D E A E A D
Oh. Take it a-way want to hear you play
A E A D A E
till the lights go down. Take it a-way
(Down down)
A D A E D
don't you want to stay till there's no one else a-round. You
F#m Bm F#m Bm
nev-er know who may be list-en-ing to you. You
(You never know who may be list-en-ing to you)
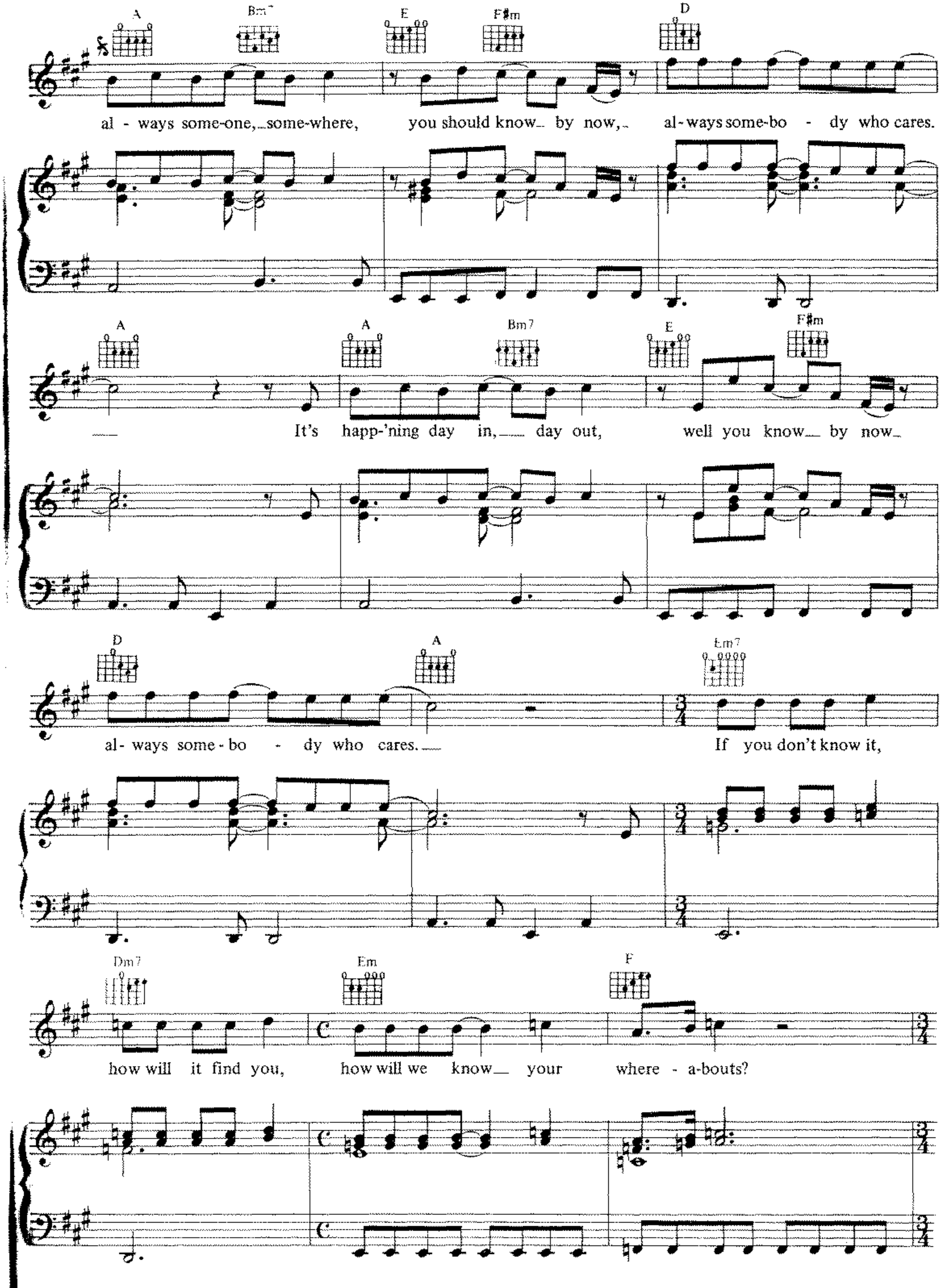

F#m
Bm
F#m
Bm
3
never know who may be listening to you take it a-
A
D
D.%. al Coda
Fmaj9
5th fret
-way. take it a-way.
CODA
D
Fmaj9
5th fret
Gmaj9
7th fret
A/B
B
Ah ah
Em7
/A
D
Repeat ad lib. to fade
Fmaj9
5th fret
ah ah
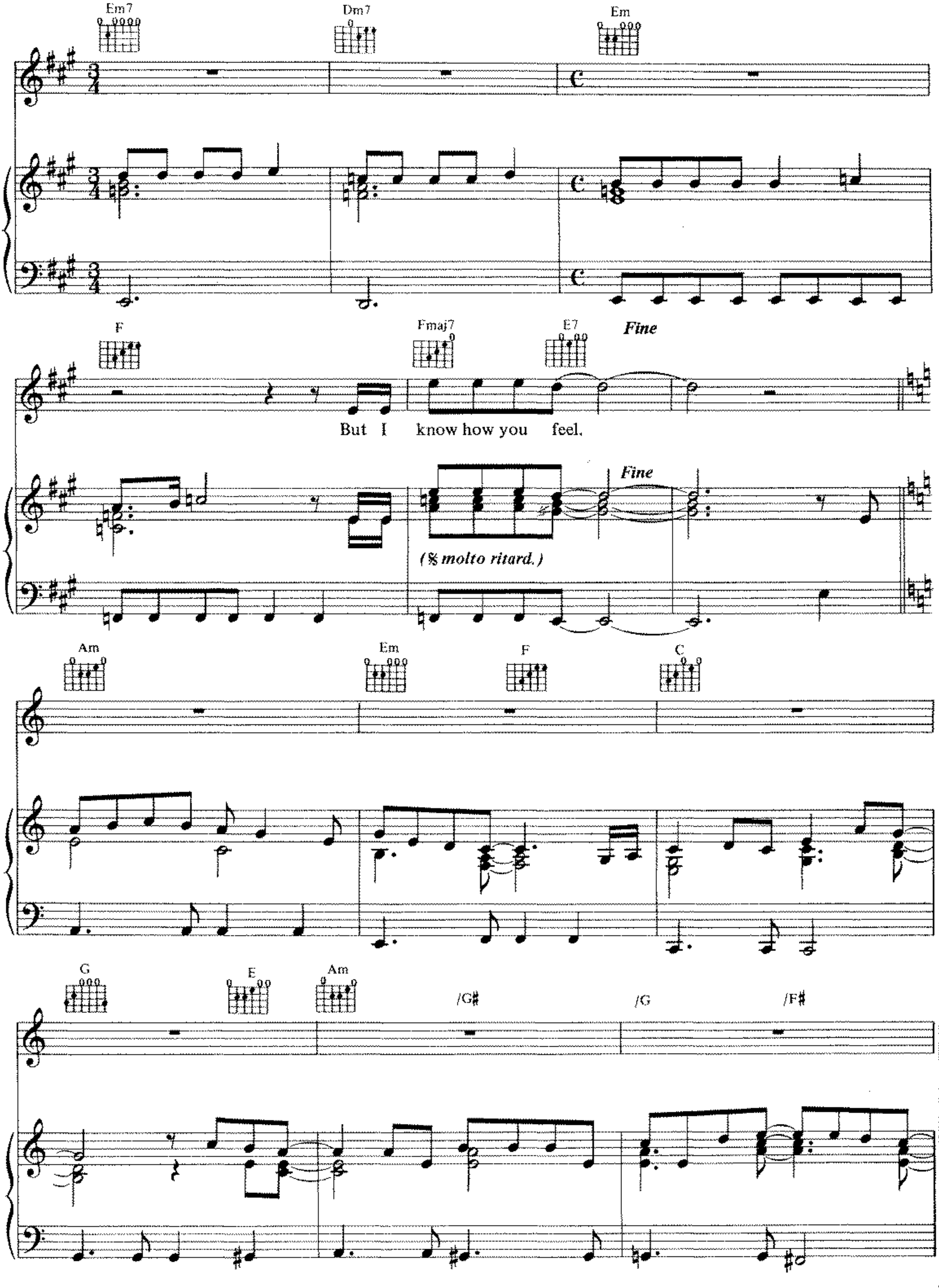
SOMEBODY WHO CARES
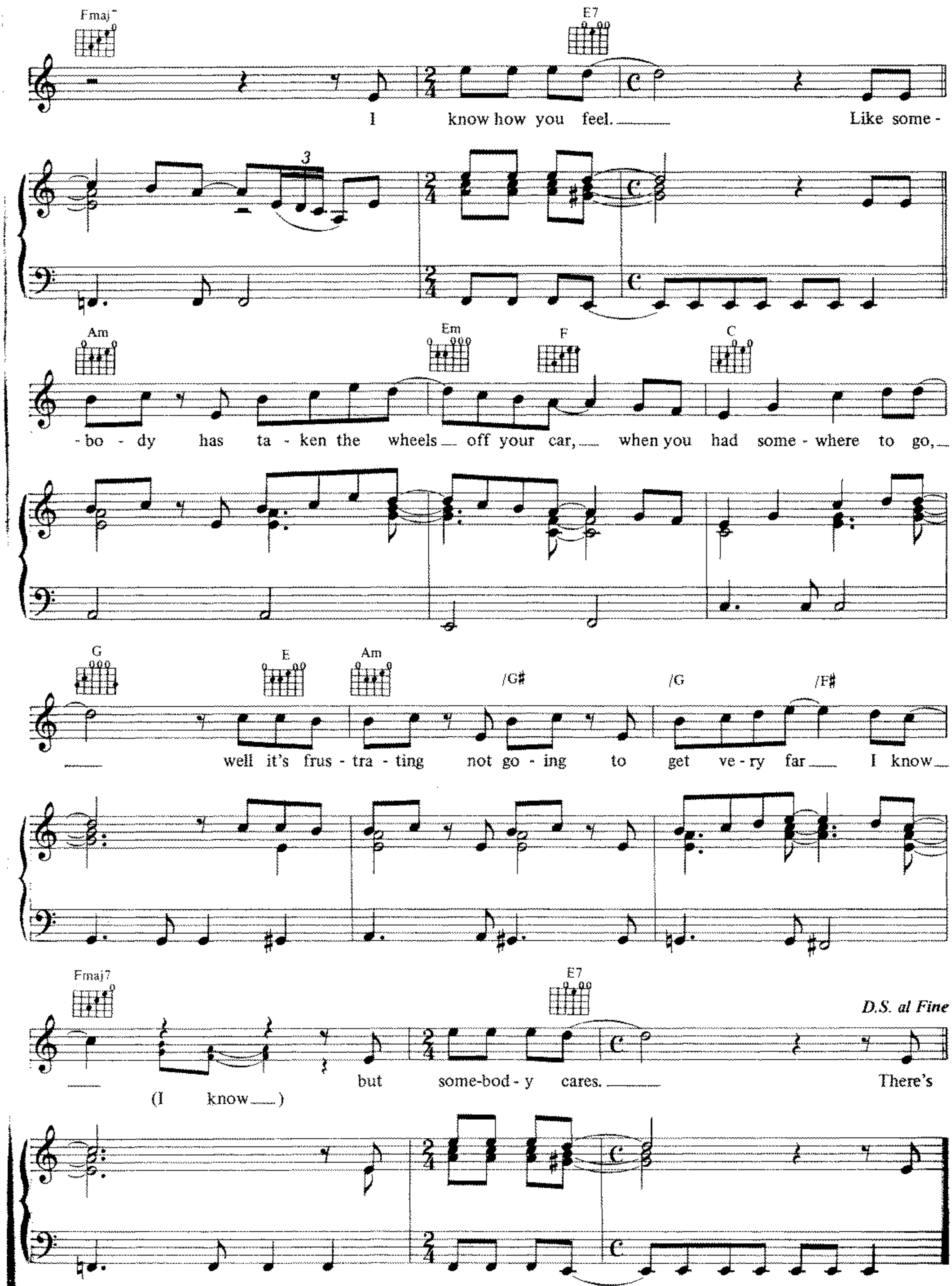
Words and Music by
McCARTNEY




Fmaj7
E7
know, I know how you feel. Like some-
Am
Em
F
C
-bo-dy has tak-en the wheels off your car, when you had some-where to go.
G
E
Am
/G♯
/G
/F♯
Well it's an-noy-ing not go-ing to get ve-ry far, I know,
Fmaj7
E7
but some-bo-dy cares. There's


A
Bm7
E
F#m
D
al - ways some-one, some-where, you should know by now, al-ways some-bo - dy who cares.
A
A
Bm7
E
F#m
It's happ-'ning day in, day out, well you know by now
D
A
Em7
al- ways some - bo - dy who cares.
If you don't know it,
Dm7
Em
F
how will it find you, how will we know your where - a-bouts?
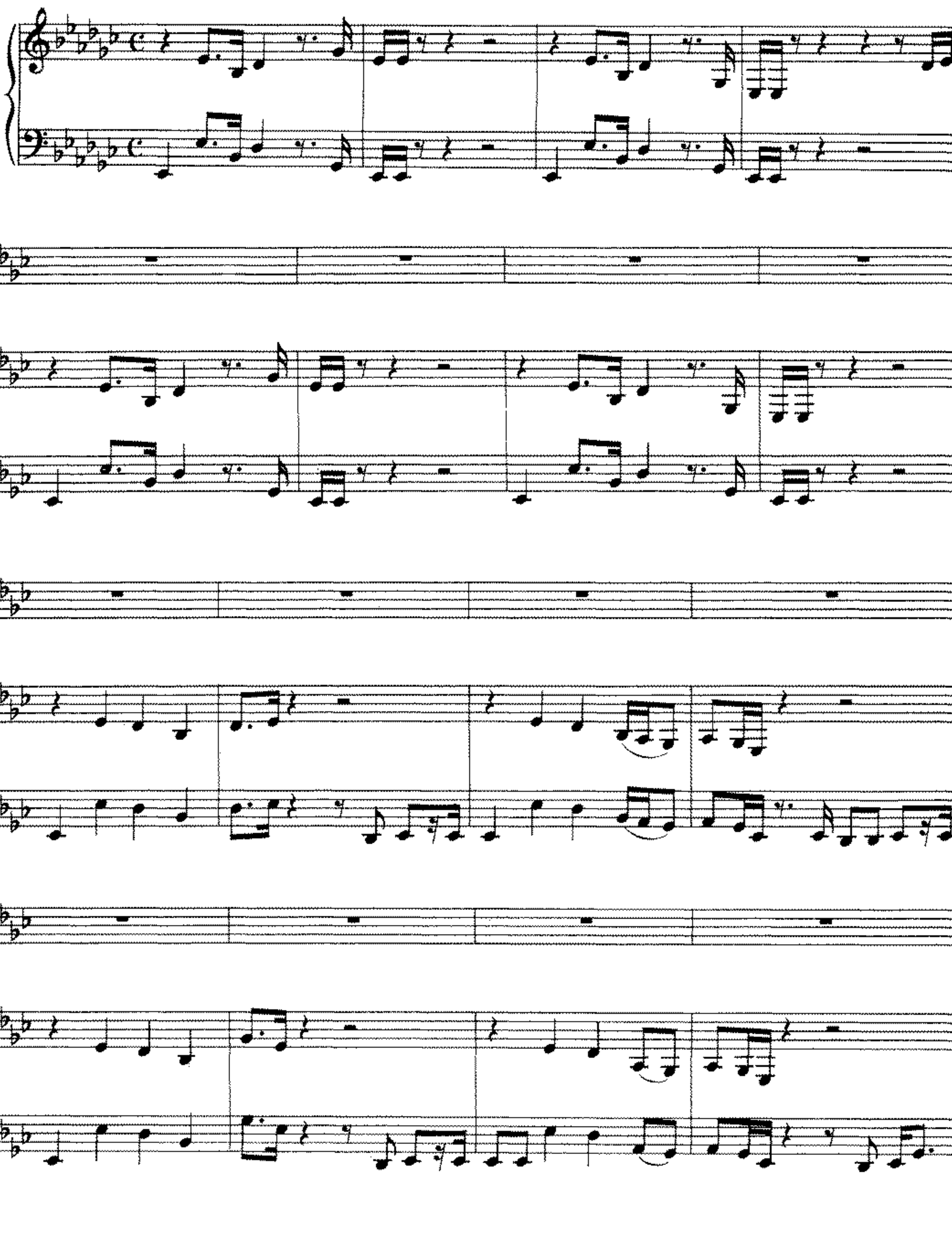

Em7
Dm7
Em
F
Fmaj7
E7
Fine
But I know how you feel.
Fine
(𝄋 molto ritard.)
Am
Em
F
C
G
E
Am
/G♯
/G
/F♯
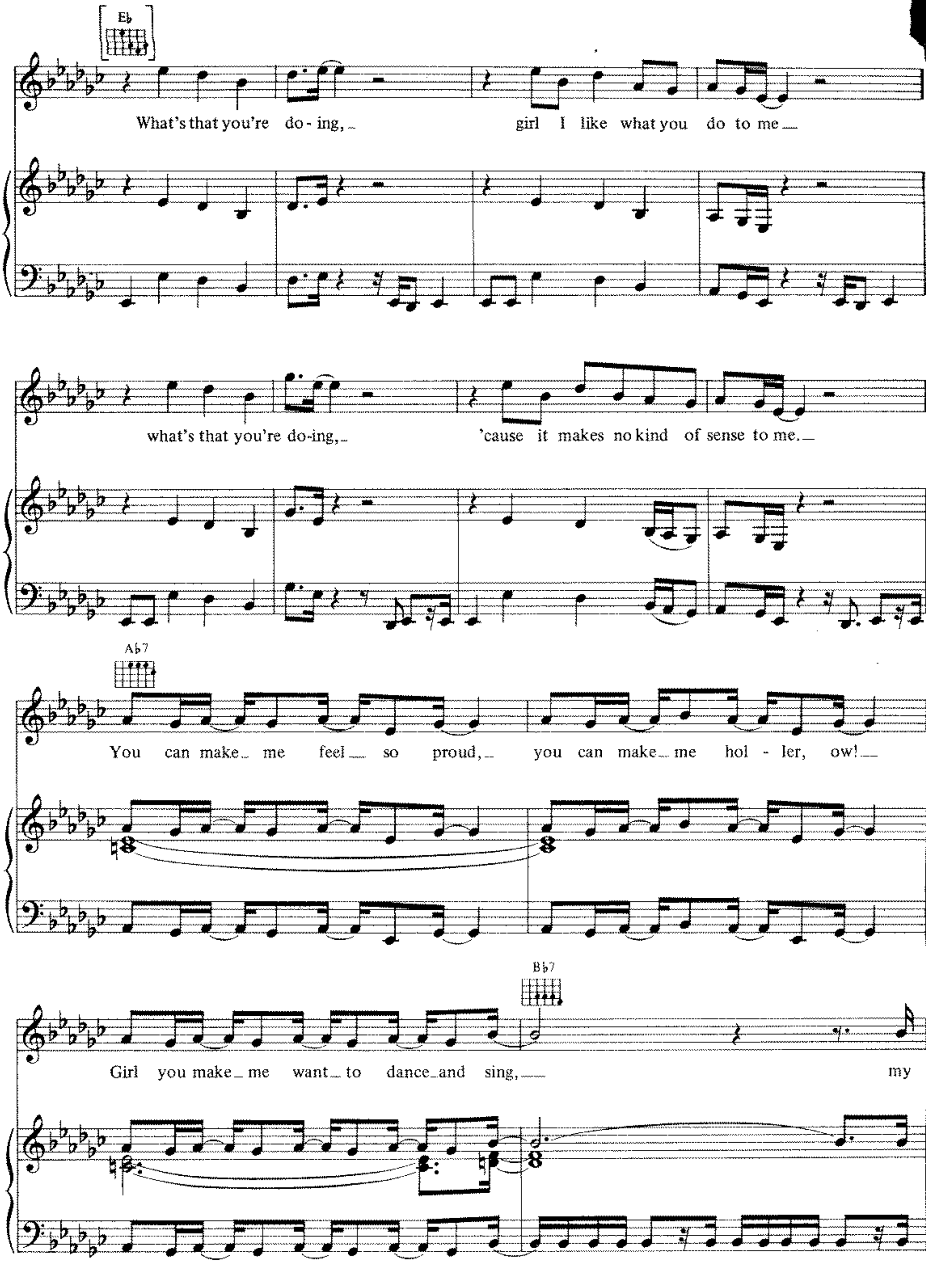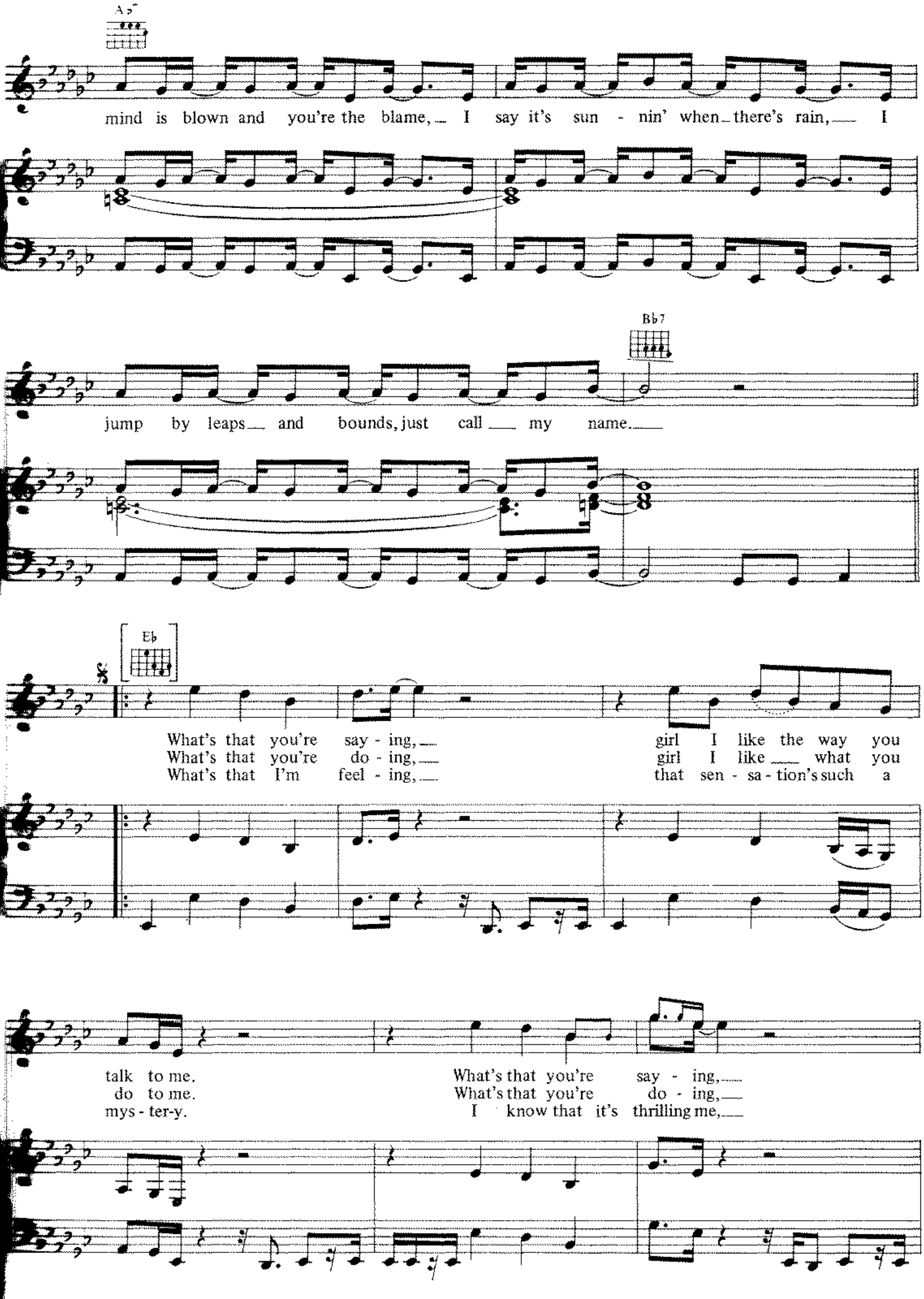


Fmaj7
E7
I know how you feel.
Like some-
Am
Em
F
C
-bo-dy has ta-ken the wheels off your car, when you had some-where to go,
G
E
Am
/G♯
/G
/F♯
well it's frus-tra-ting not go-ing to get ve-ry far I know
Fmaj7
E7
D.S. al Fine
but some-bod-y cares.
There's
(I know)

WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE DOING?
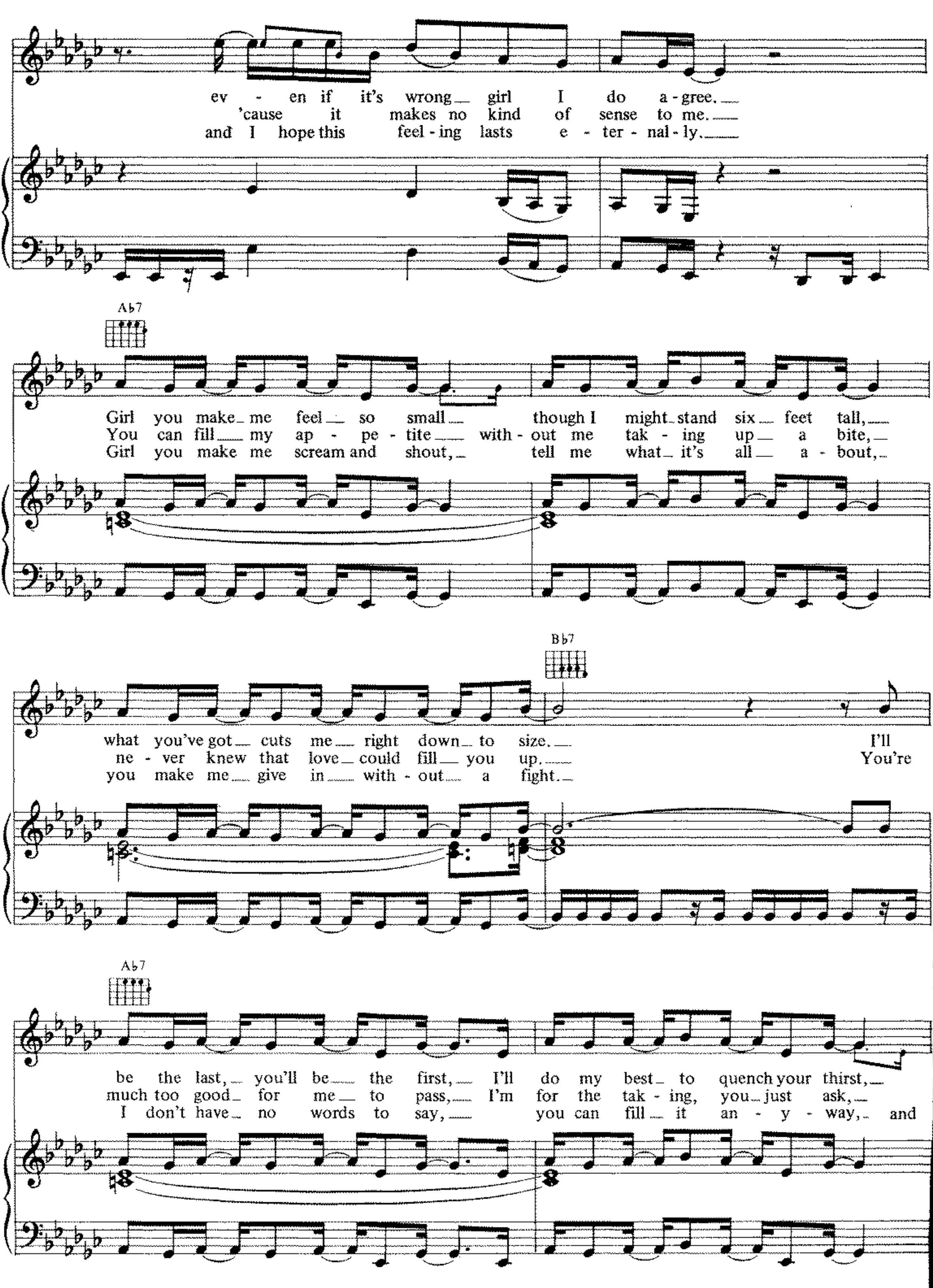
Words and Music by
WONDER/McCARTNEY
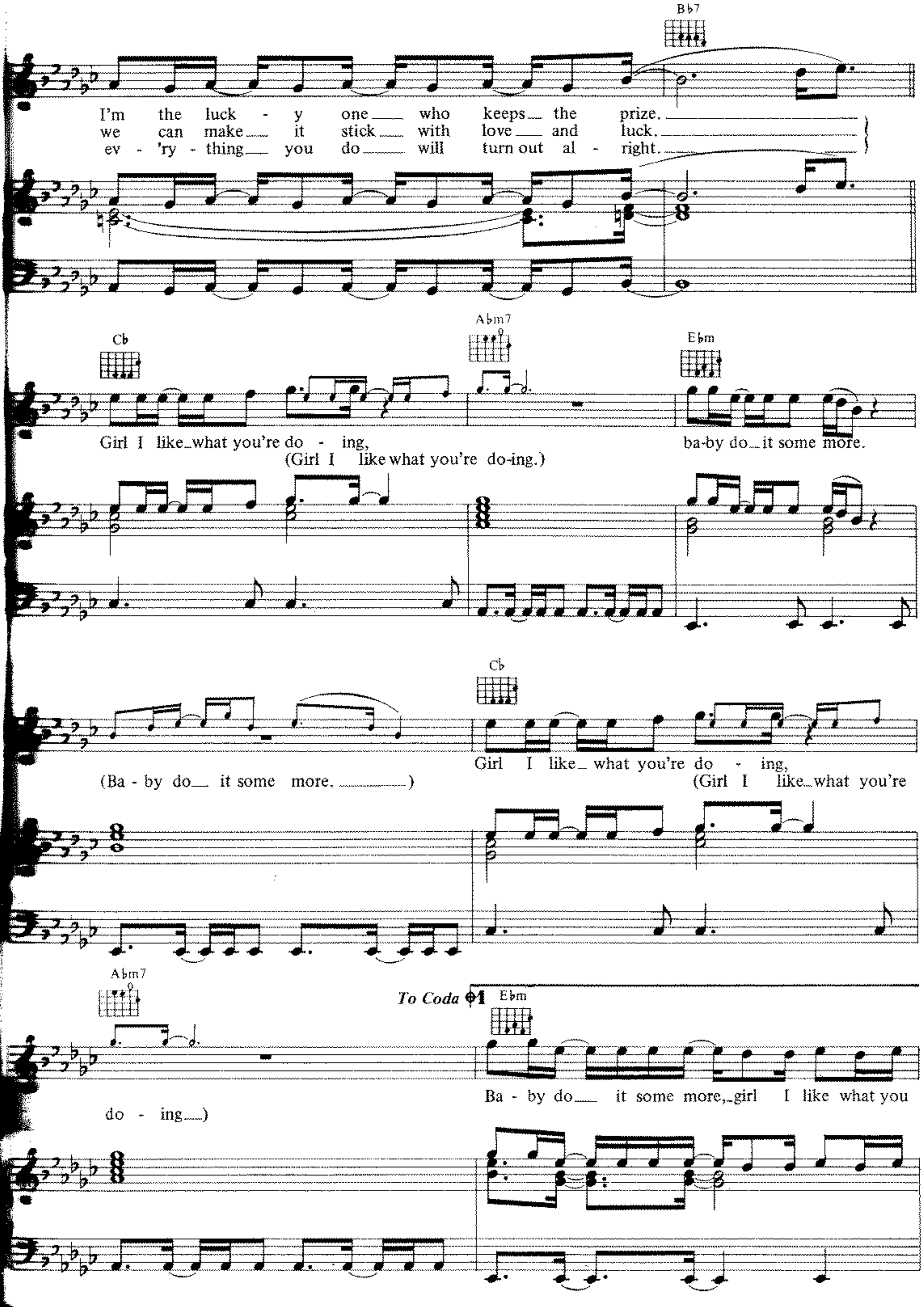



E♭
What's that you're do - ing, girl I like what you do to me
what's that you're do-ing, 'cause it makes no kind of sense to me.
A♭7
You can make me feel so proud, you can make me hol - ler, ow!
B♭7
Girl you make me want to dance and sing, my
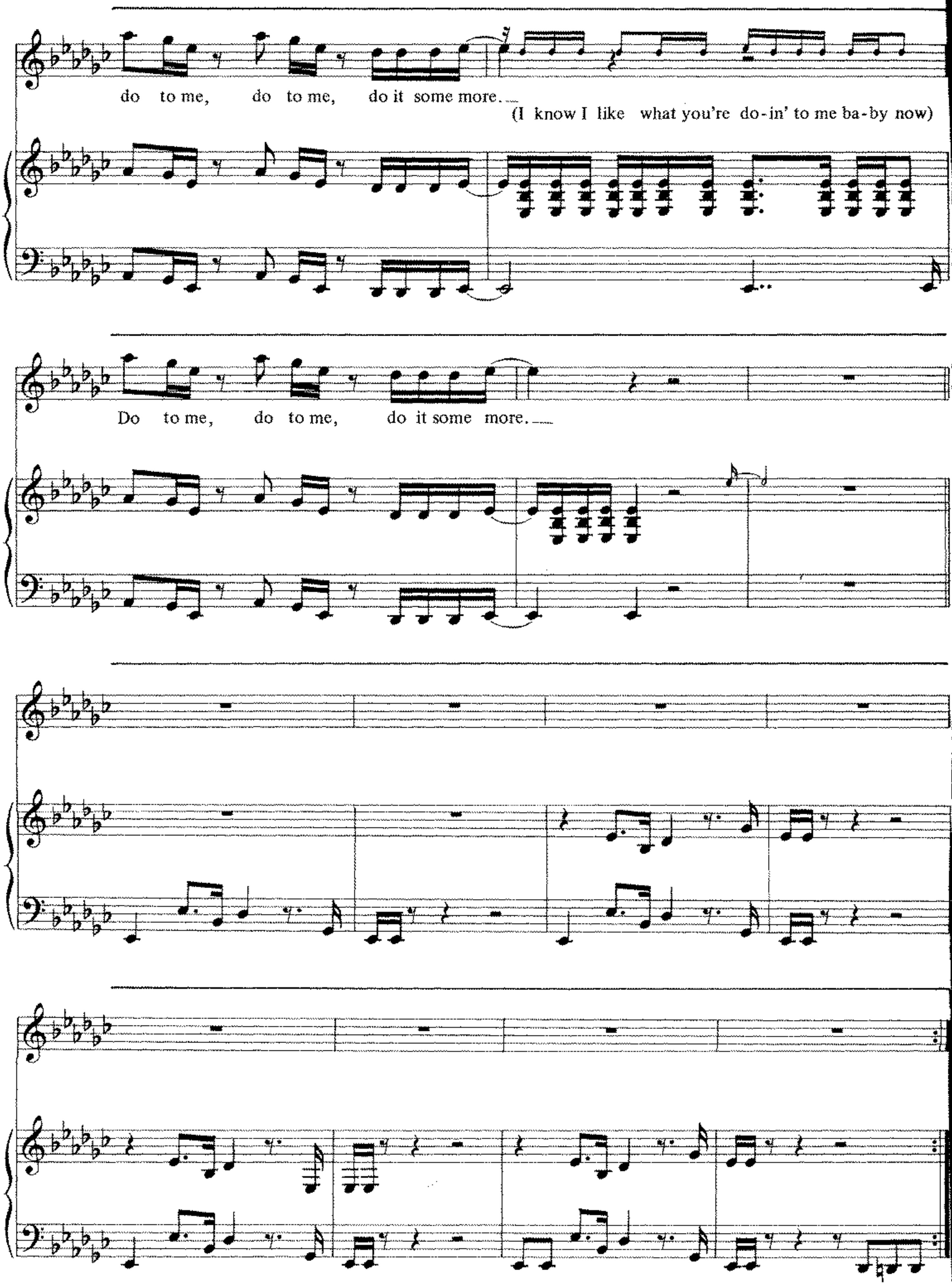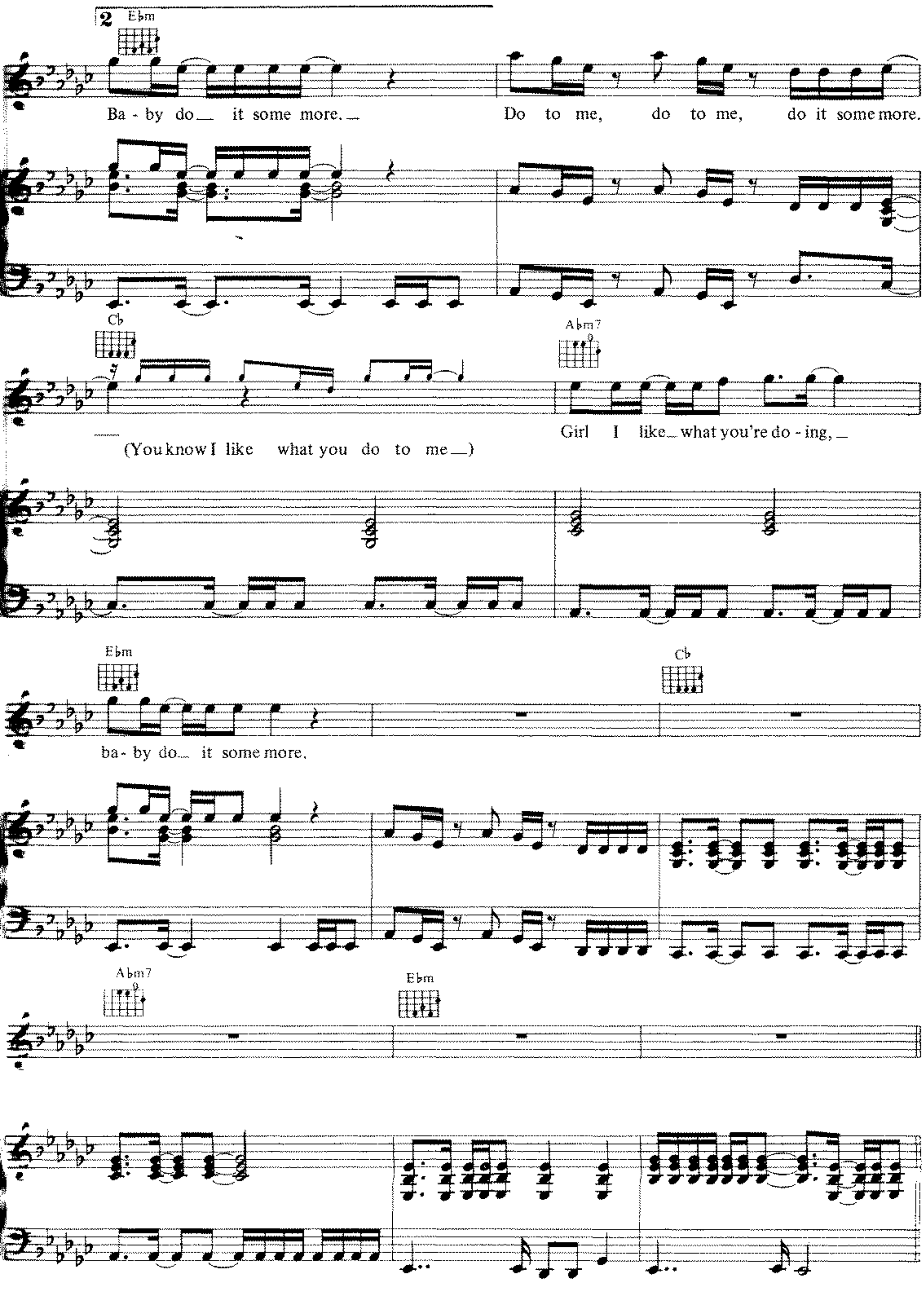


A♭
mind is blown and you're the blame, I say it's sun - nin' when there's rain, I
jump by leaps and bounds, just call my name.
B♭7
E♭
What's that you're say - ing, girl I like the way you
What's that you're do - ing, girl I like what you
What's that I'm feel - ing, that sen - sa - tion's such a
talk to me. What's that you're say - ing,
do to me. What's that you're do - ing,
mys - ter-y. I know that it's thrilling me,
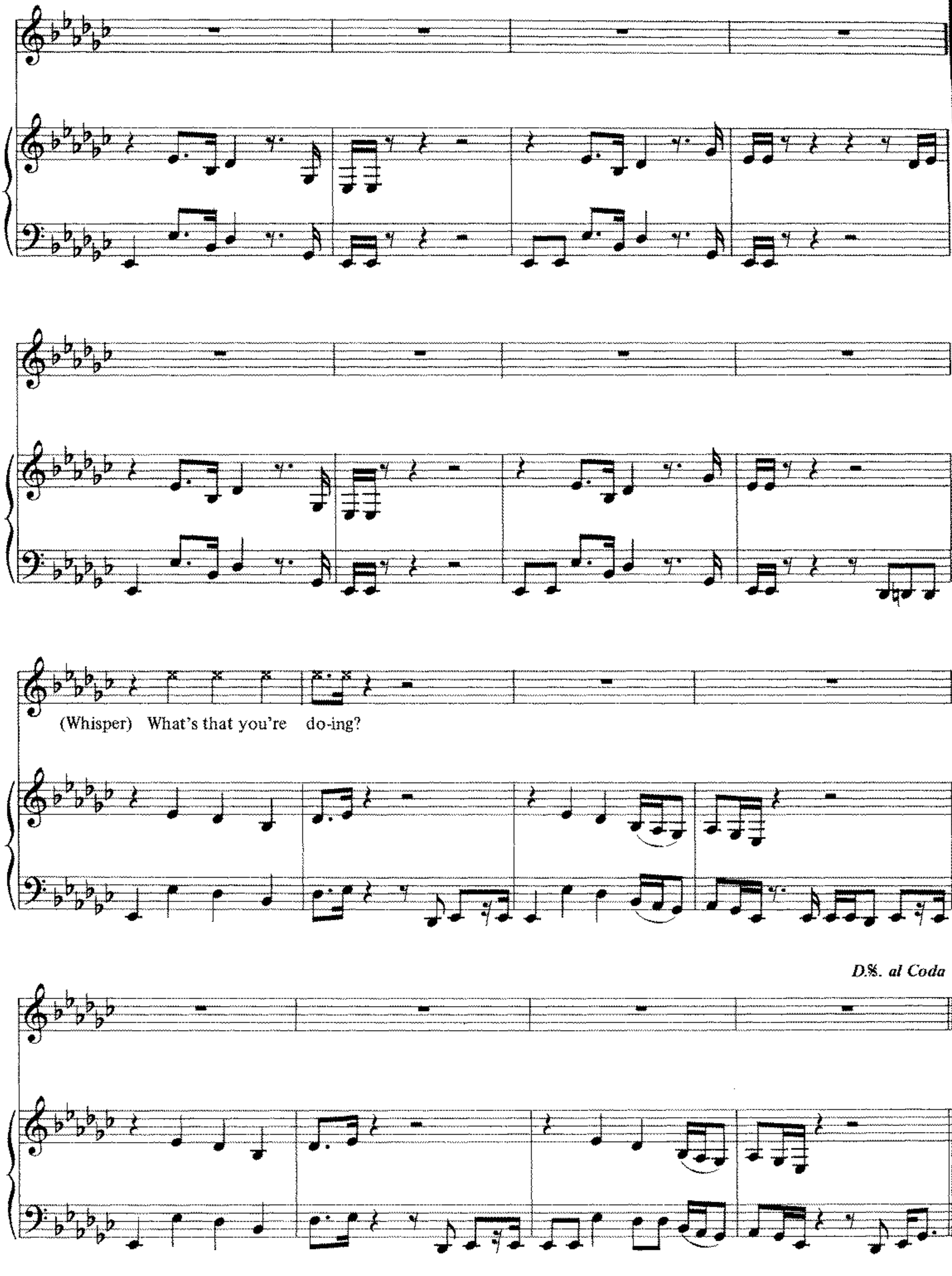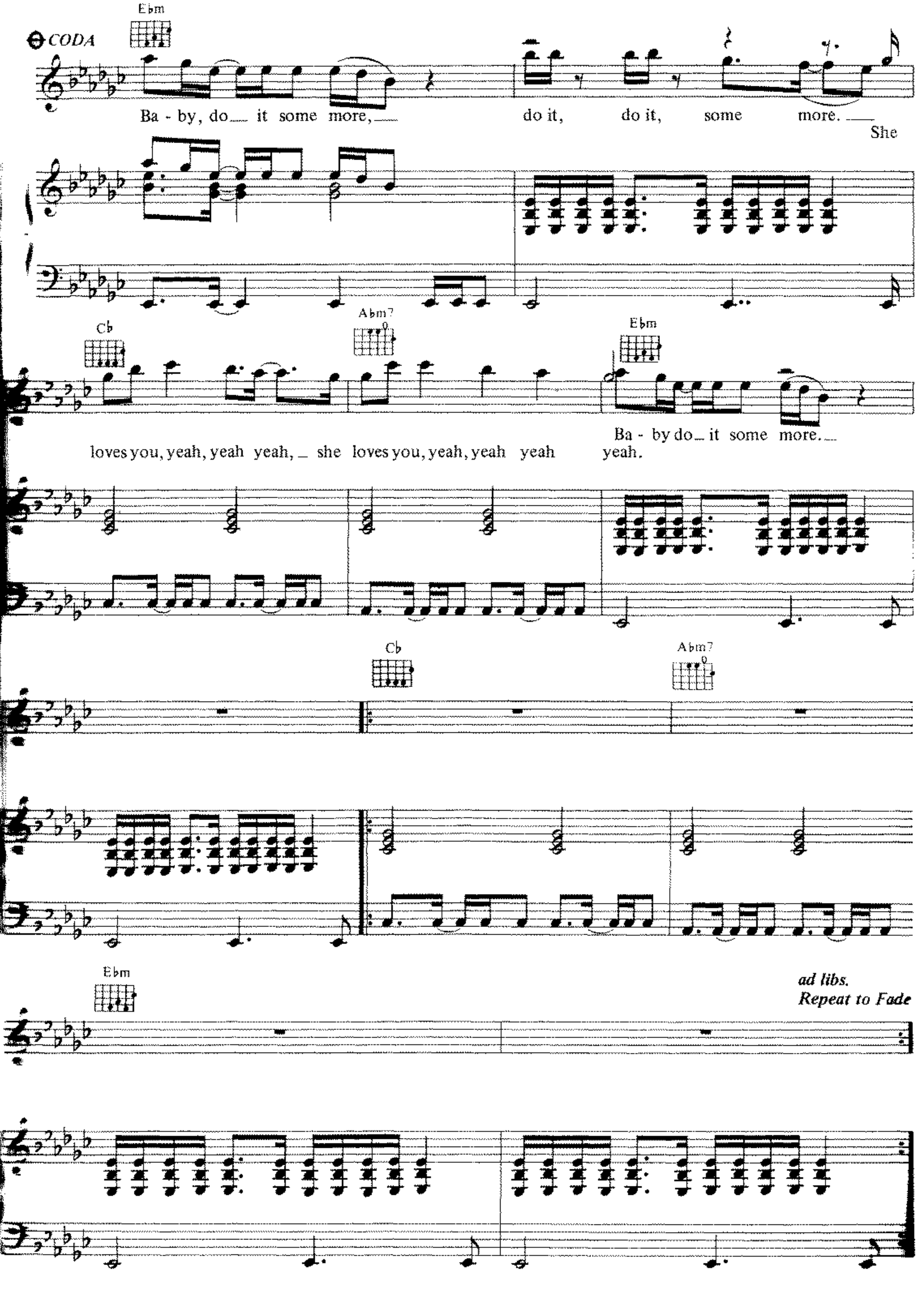


ev - en if it's wrong girl I do a - gree.
'cause it makes no kind of sense to me.
and I hope this feel - ing lasts e - ter - nal - ly.
A♭7
Girl you make me feel so small though I might stand six feet tall,
You can fill my ap - pe - tite with - out me tak - ing up a bite,
Girl you make me scream and shout, tell me what it's all a - bout,
B♭7
what you've got cuts me right down to size. I'll
ne - ver knew that love could fill you up. You're
you make me give in with - out a fight.
A♭7
be the last, you'll be the first, I'll do my best to quench your thirst,
much too good for me to pass, I'm for the tak - ing, you just ask,
I don't have no words to say, you can fill it an - y - way, and


B♭7
I'm the luck - y one who keeps the prize.
we can make it stick with love and luck.
ev - 'ry - thing you do will turn out al - right.
C♭
A♭m7
E♭m
Girl I like what you're do - ing,
(Girl I like what you're do-ing.)
ba-by do it some more.
C♭
(Ba - by do it some more.)
Girl I like what you're do - ing,
(Girl I like what you're
A♭m7
To Coda
E♭m
do - ing)
Ba - by do it some more, girl I like what you


do to me, do to me, do it some more.
(I know I like what you're do-in' to me ba-by now)
Do to me, do to me, do it some more.


2
E♭m
Ba - by do it some more.
Do to me, do to me, do it some more.
C♭
(You know I like what you do to me)
A♭m7
Girl I like what you're do - ing,
E♭m
ba - by do it some more.
C♭
A♭m7
E♭m


(Whisper) What's that you're do-ing?
D.%. al Coda
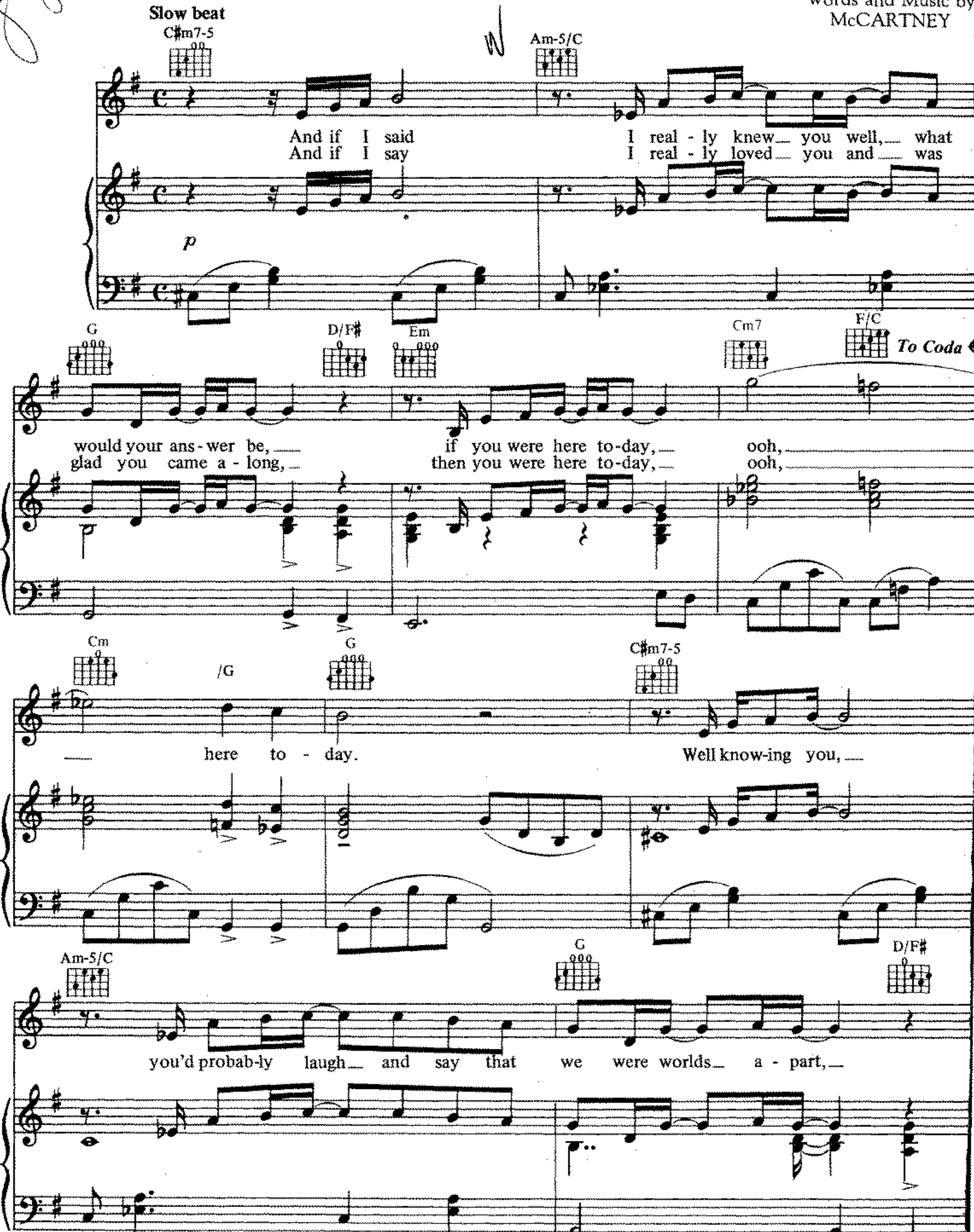

CODA
E♭m
Ba - by, do it some more, do it, do it, some more. She
C♭
A♭m7
E♭m
Ba - by do it some more.
loves you, yeah, yeah yeah, she loves you, yeah, yeah yeah yeah.
C♭
A♭m7
E♭m
ad libs.
Repeat to Fade
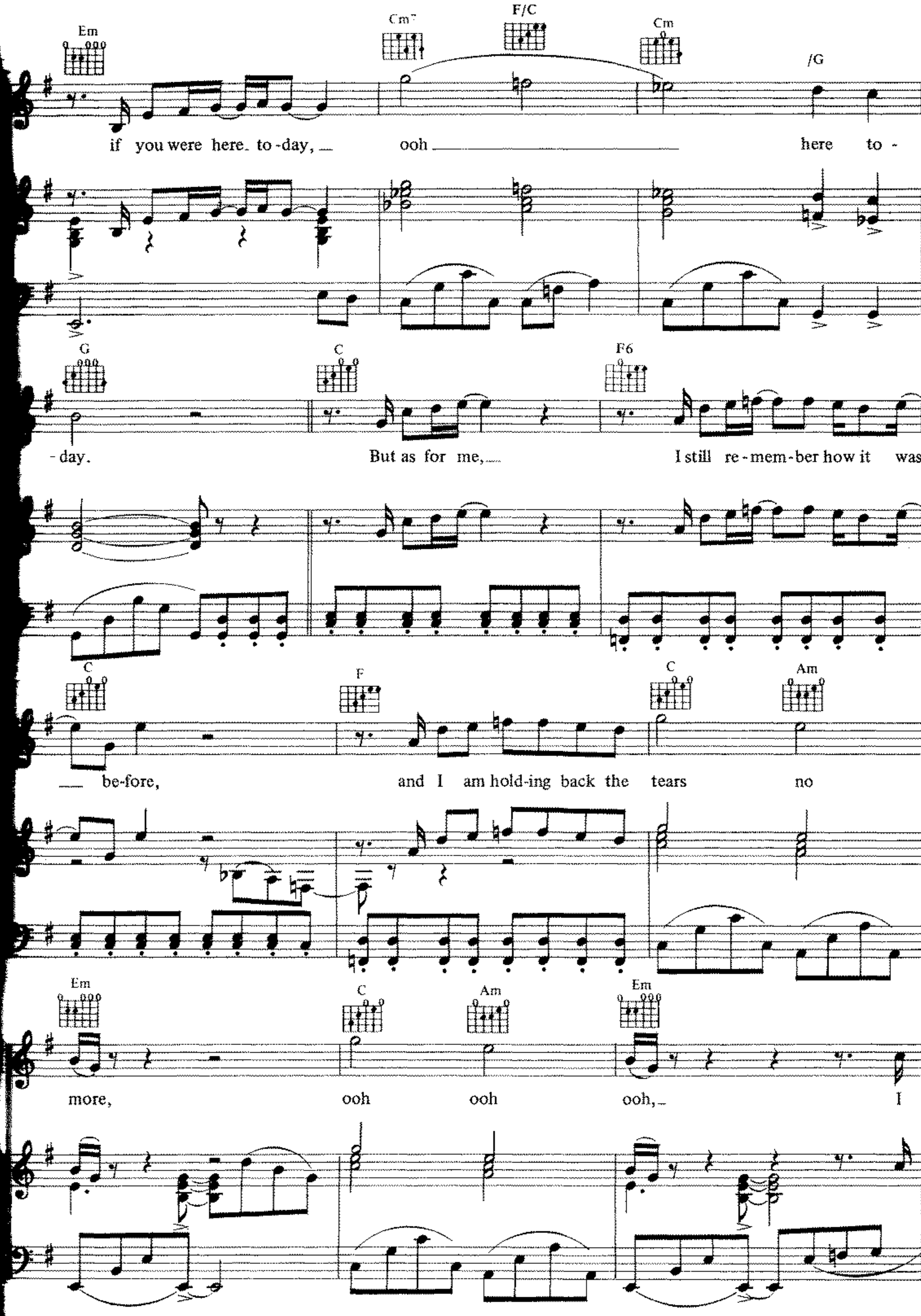
July 21, 1982
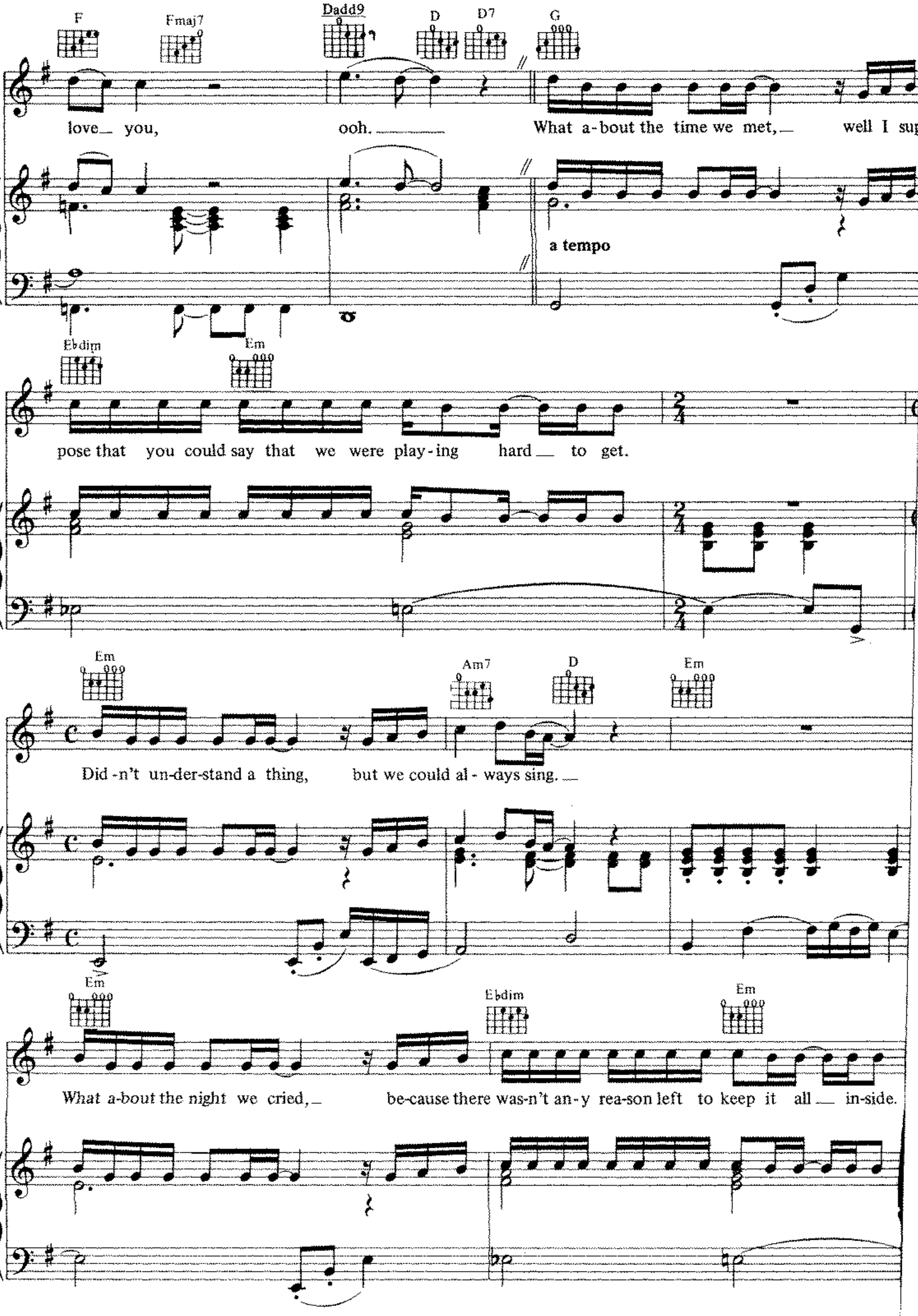
HERE TODAY
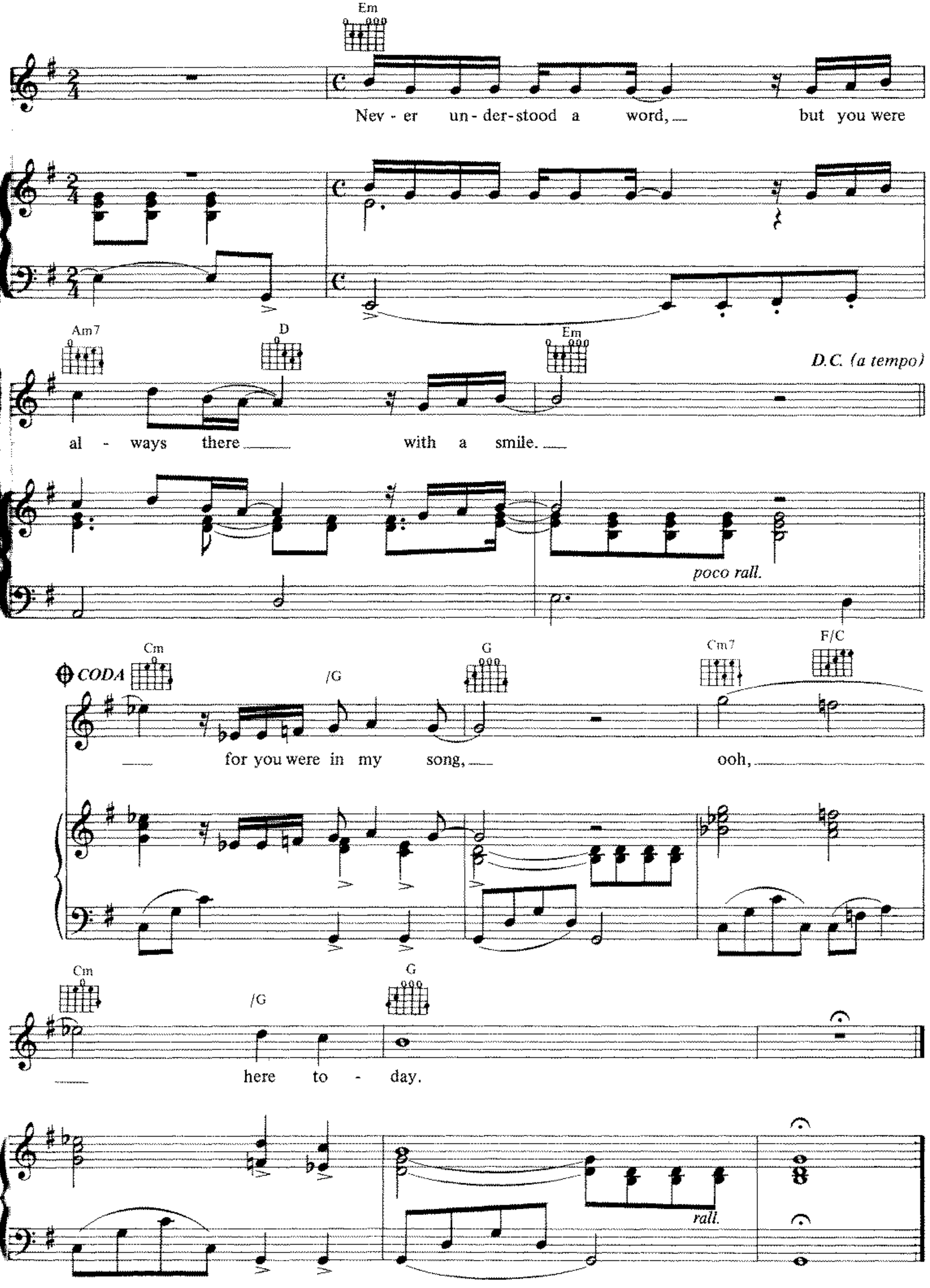
great!

Words and Music by
McCARTNEY
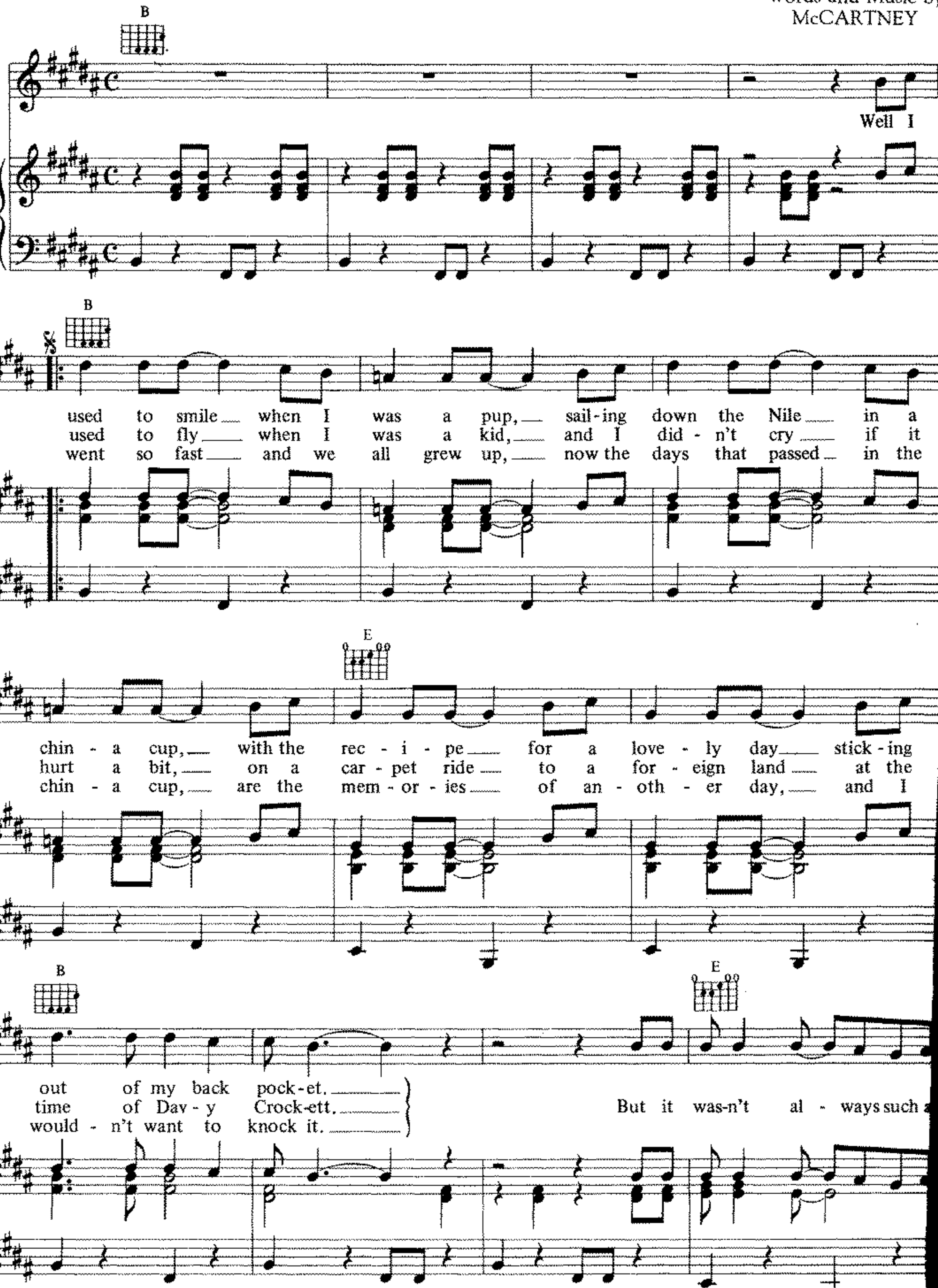



Em
Cm7
F/C
Cm
/G
if you were here to-day, ooh here to-
G
C
F6
-day. But as for me, I still re-mem-ber how it was
C
F
C
Am
be-fore, and I am hold-ing back the tears no
Em
C
Am
Em
more, ooh ooh ooh, I
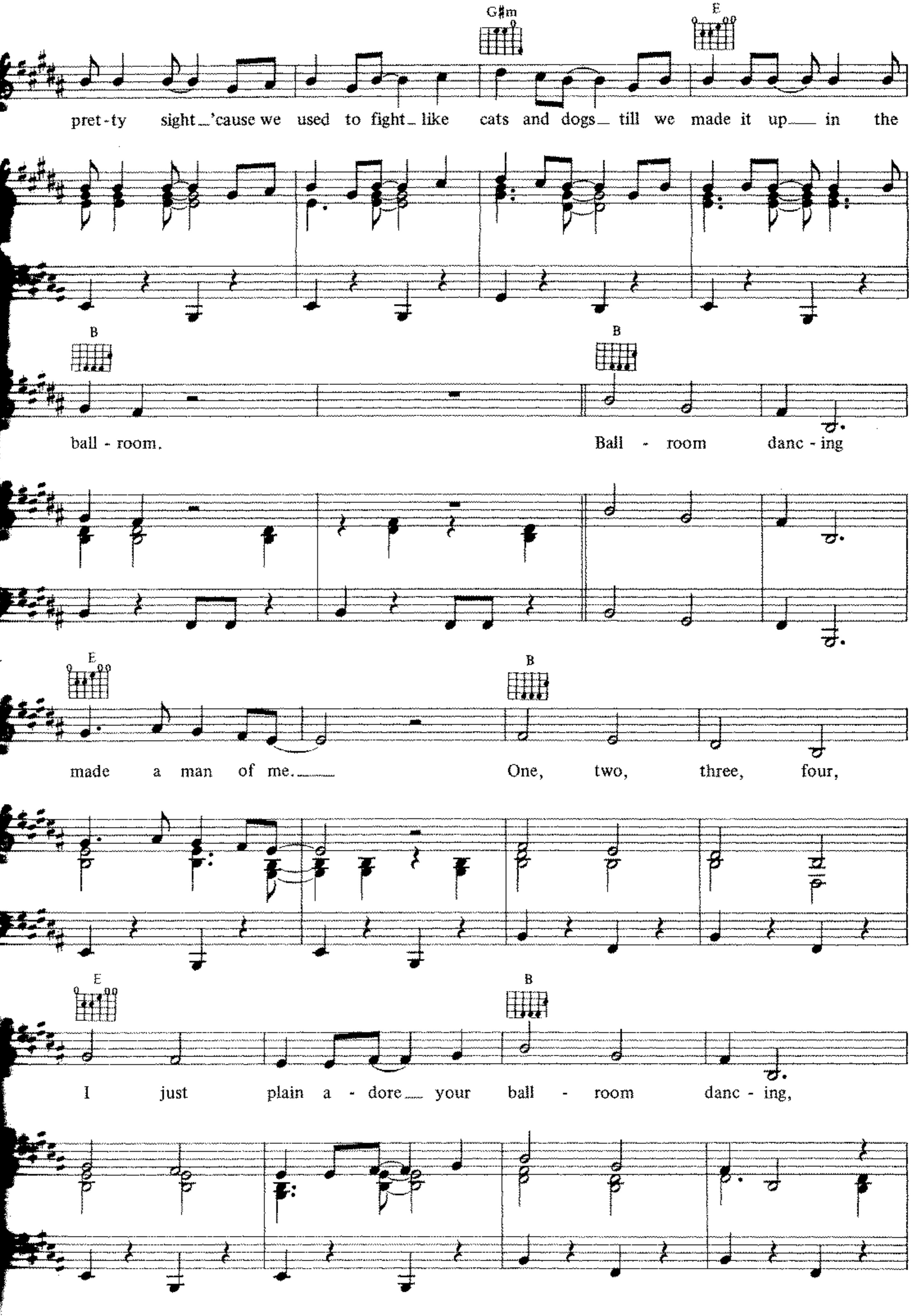

F
Fmaj7
Dadd9
D
D7
G
love_ you,
ooh.
What a-bout the time we met,_ well I sup-
a tempo
Ebdim
Em
pose that you could say that we were play-ing hard_ to get.
Em
Am7
D
Em
Did-n't un-der-stand a thing, but we could al-ways sing._
Em
Ebdim
Em
What a-bout the night we cried,_ be-cause there was-n't an-y rea-son left to keep it all_ in-side.
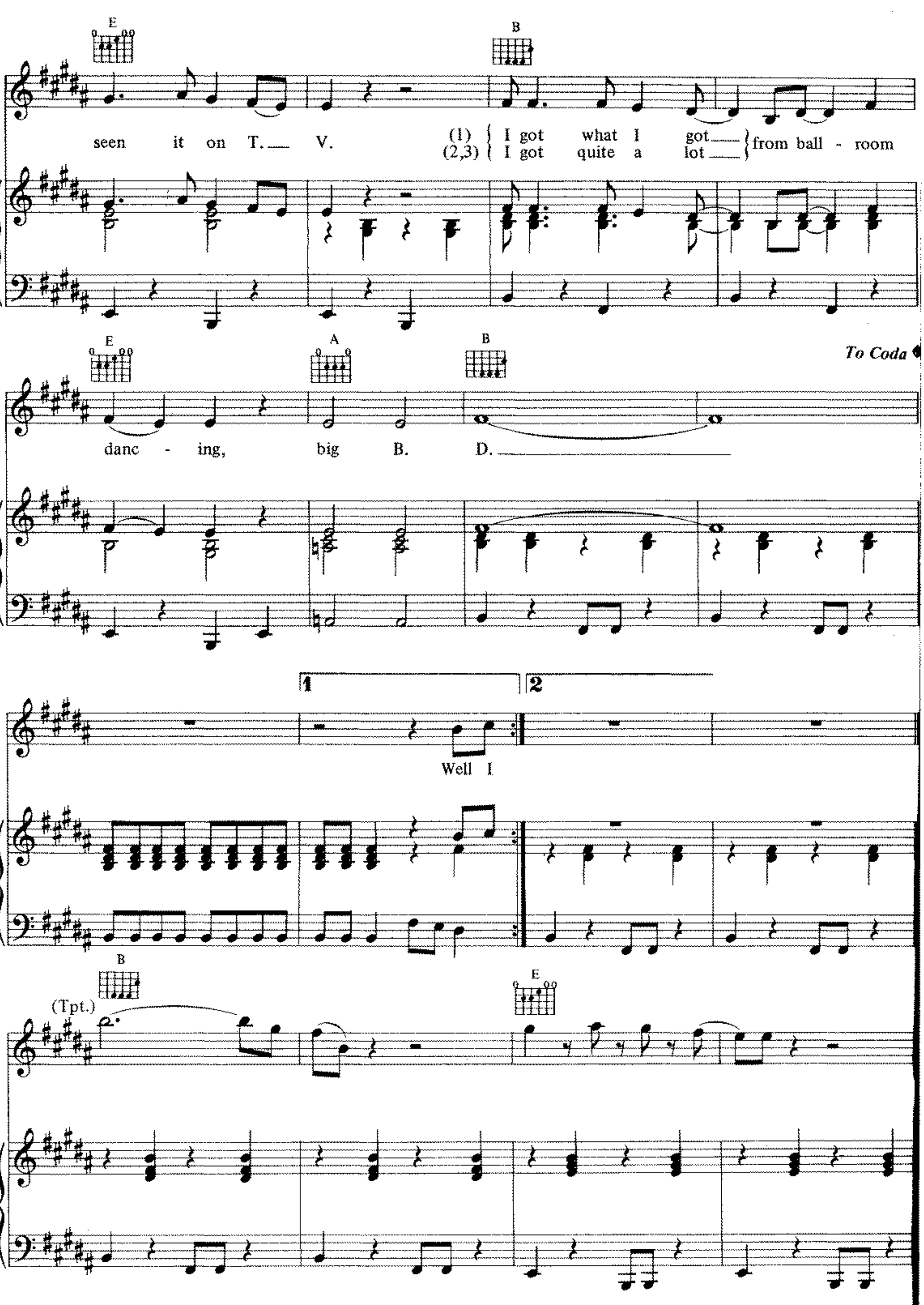

Em
Nev - er un - der - stood a word, but you were
Am7
D
Em
D.C. (a tempo)
al - ways there with a smile.
poco rall.
CODA
Cm
/G
G
Cm7
F/C
for you were in my song, ooh,
Cm
/G
G
here to - day.
rall.
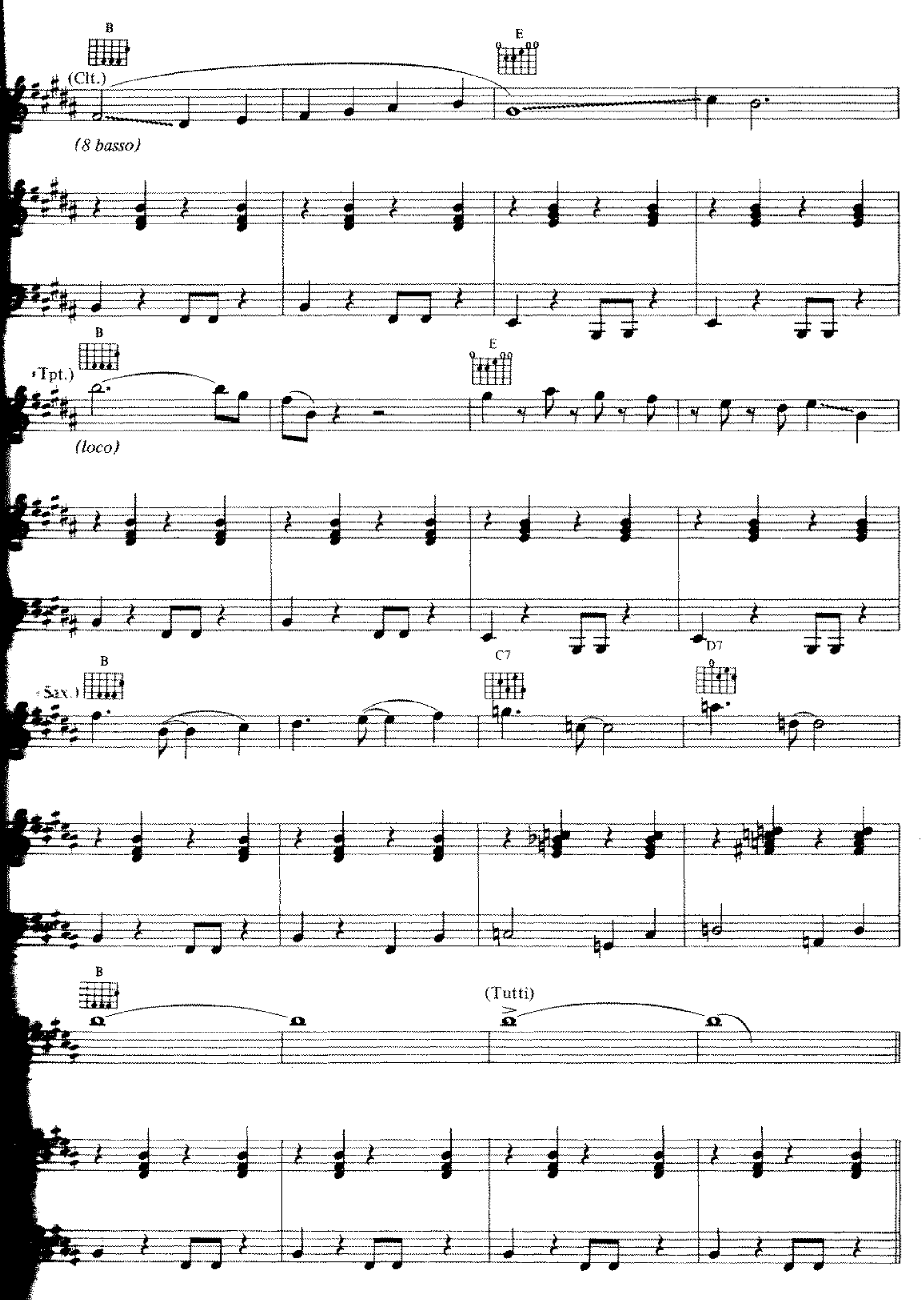
BALLROOM DANCING
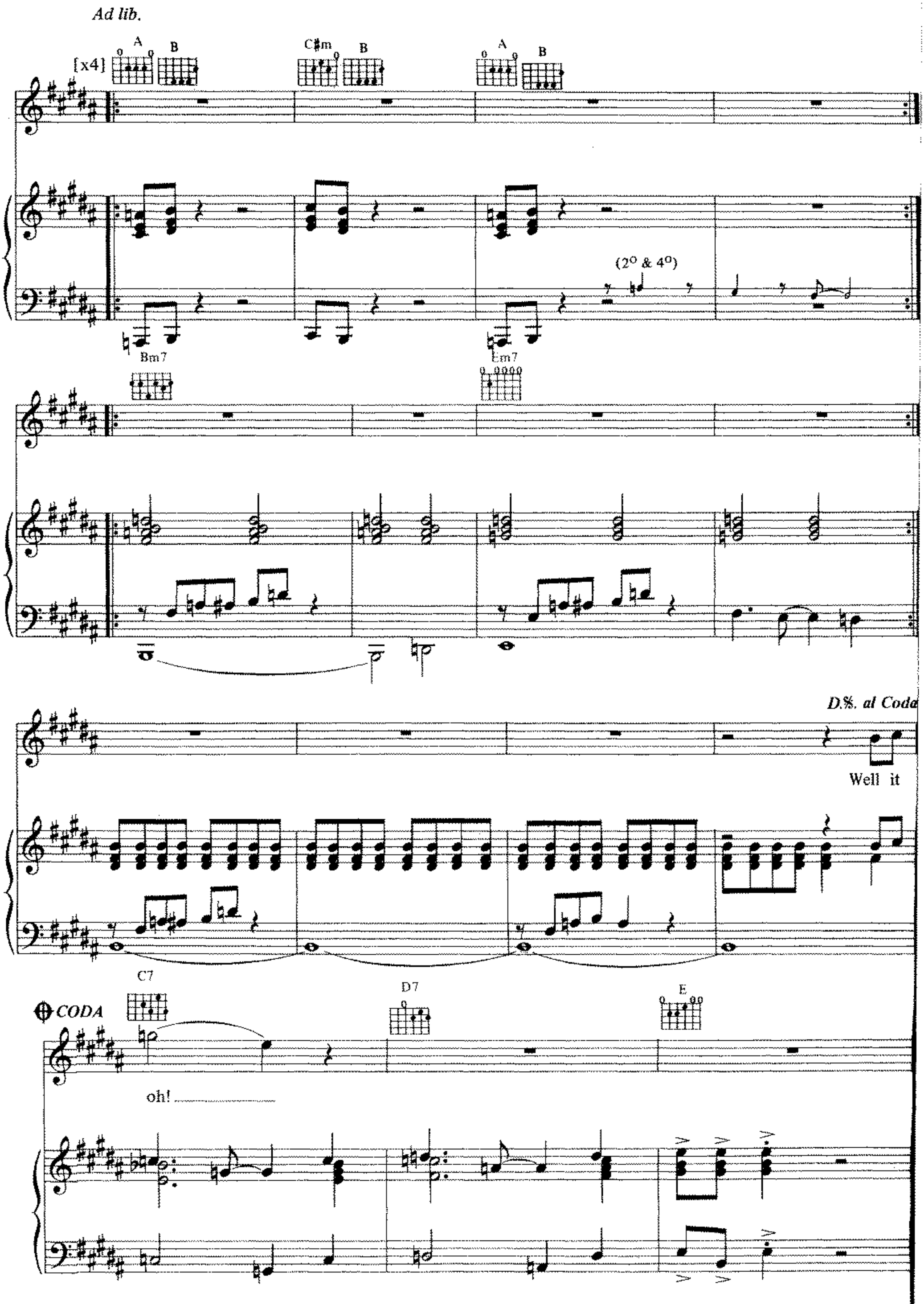
Words and Music by
McCARTNEY




G#m
E
pret-ty sight 'cause we used to fight like cats and dogs till we made it up in the
B
B
ball-room.
Ball - room danc - ing
E
B
made a man of me.
One, two, three, four,
E
B
I just plain a - dore your ball - room danc - ing,
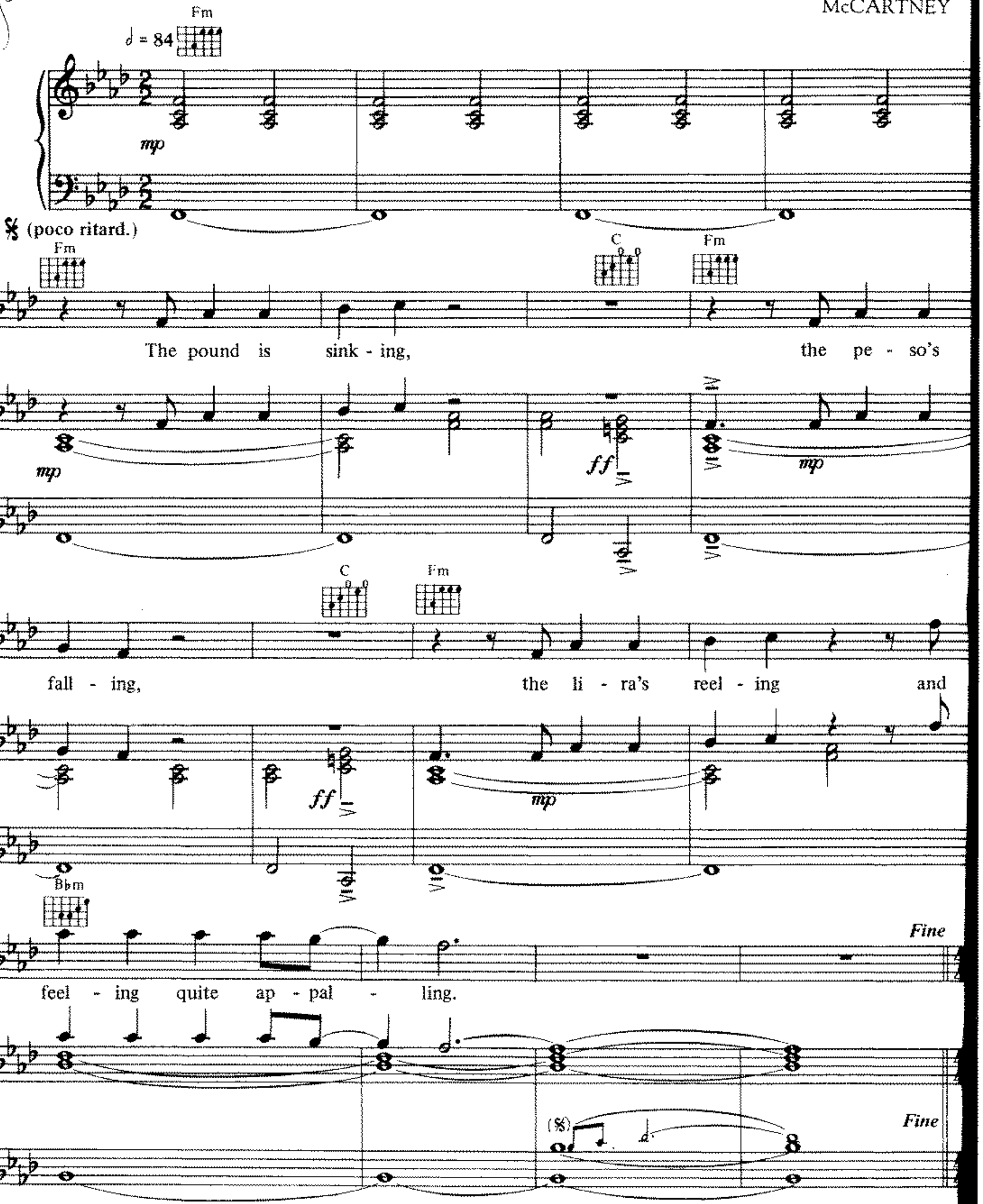

E
B
seen it on T. V.
(1) I got what I got from ball - room
(2,3) I got quite a lot
E
A
B
To Coda
danc - ing, big B. D.
1
2
Well I
B
(Tpt.)
E
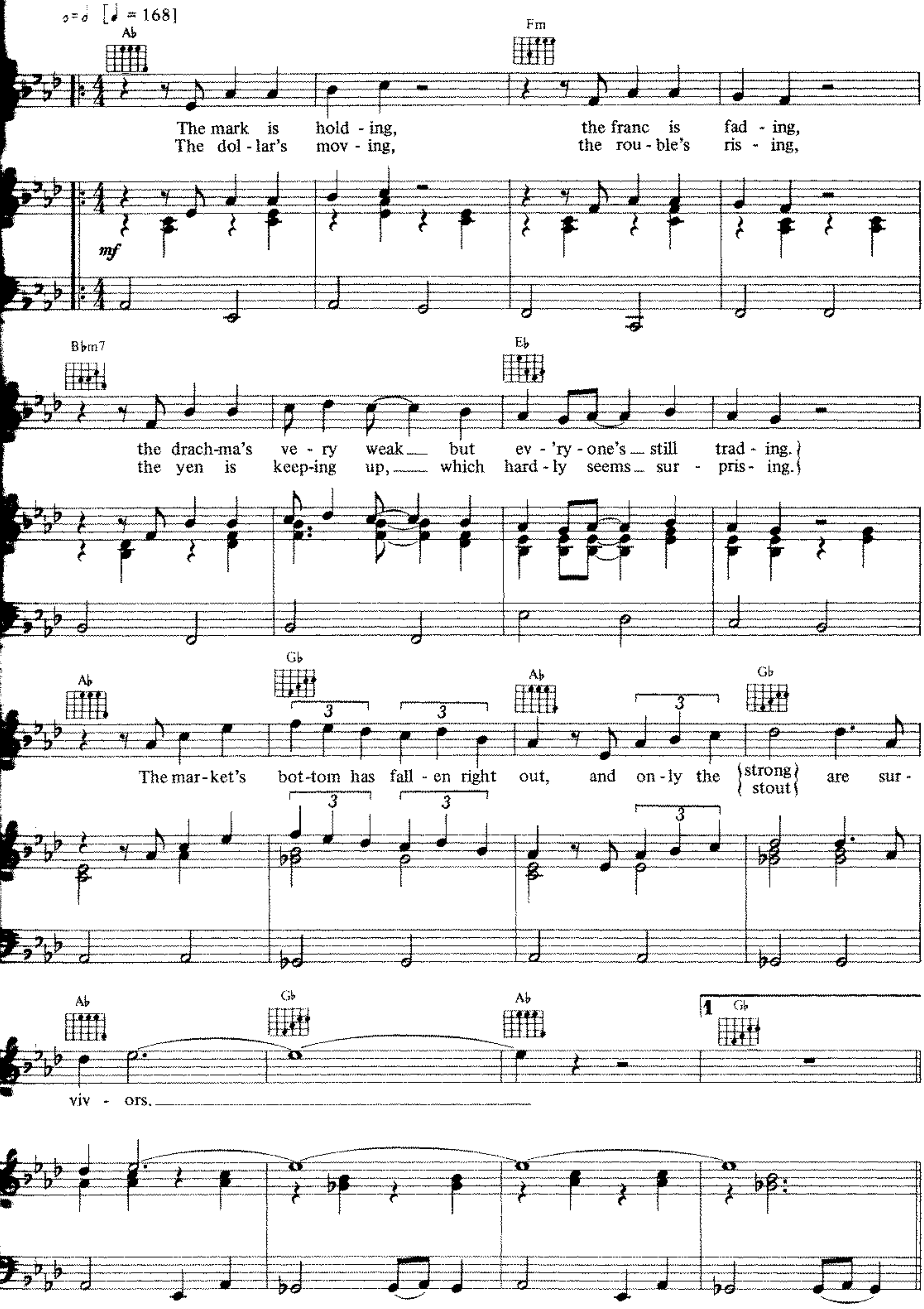

B
E
(Clt.)
(8 basso)
B
E
(Tpt.)
(loco)
D7
B
C7
D7
(Sax.)
B
(Tutti)


Ad lib.
[x4]
A
B
C♯m
B
A
B
(2º & 4º)
Bm7
Em7
D.%. al Coda
Well it
CODA
C7
D7
E
oh!
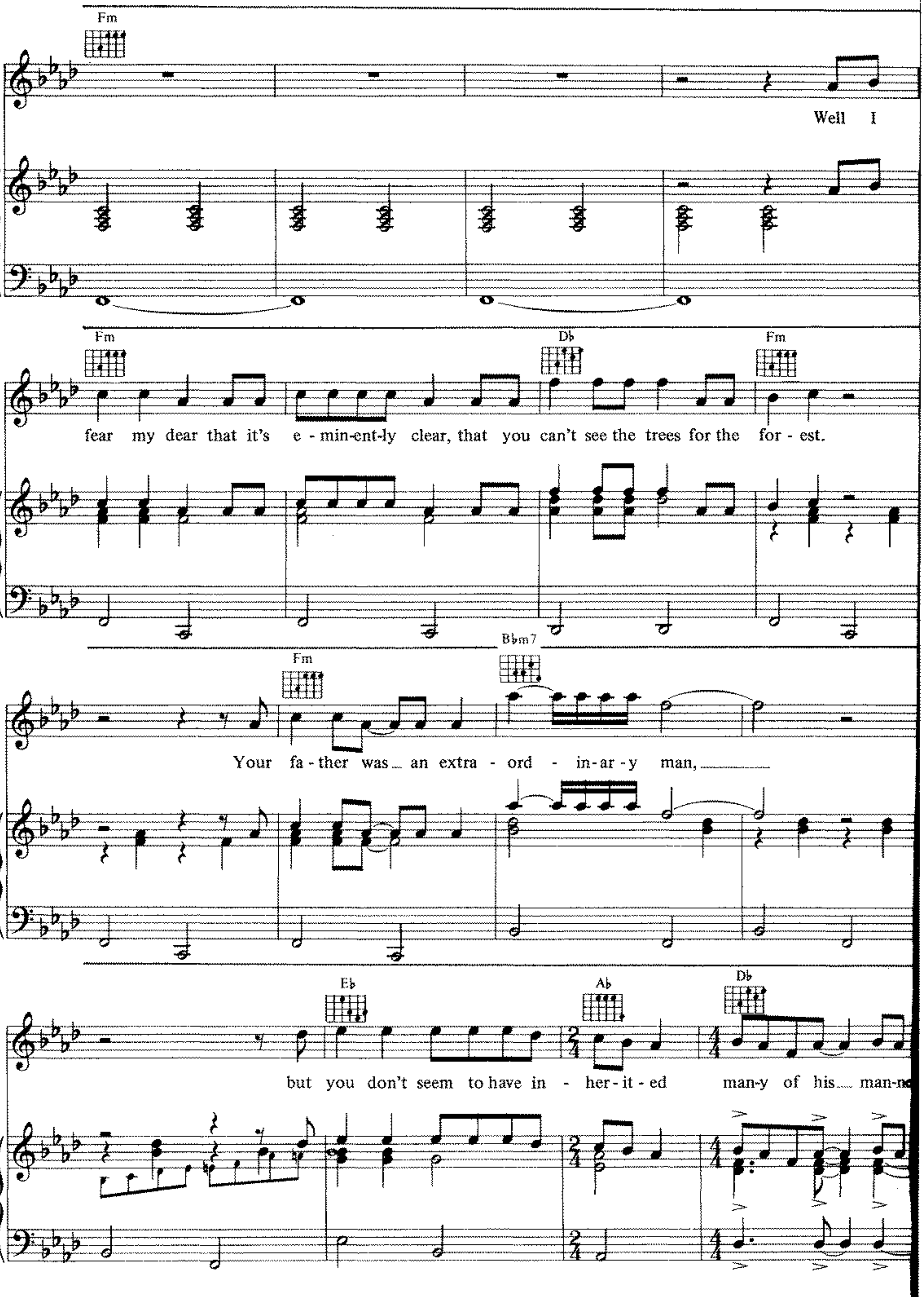
THE POUND IS SINKING
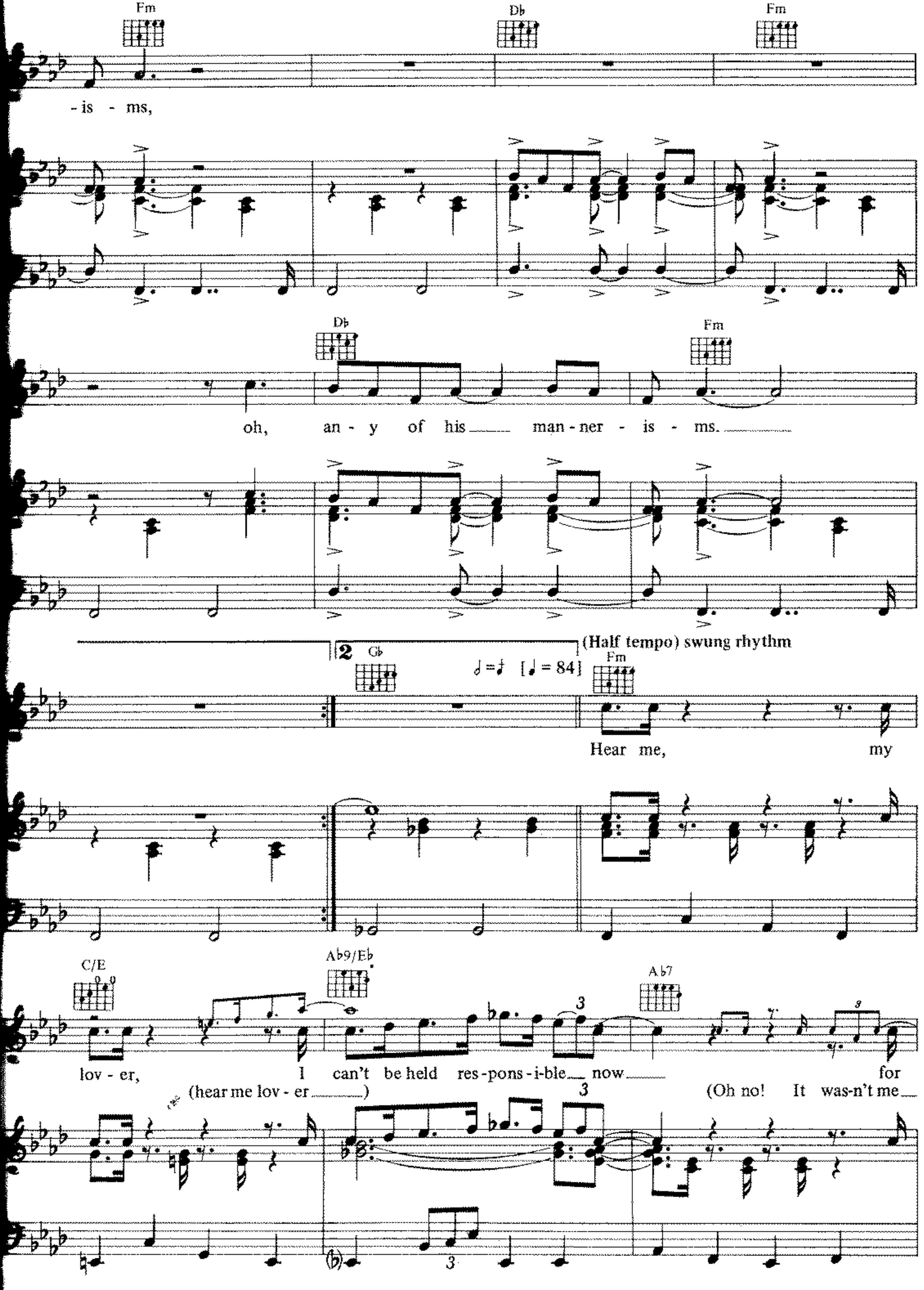
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McCARTNEY
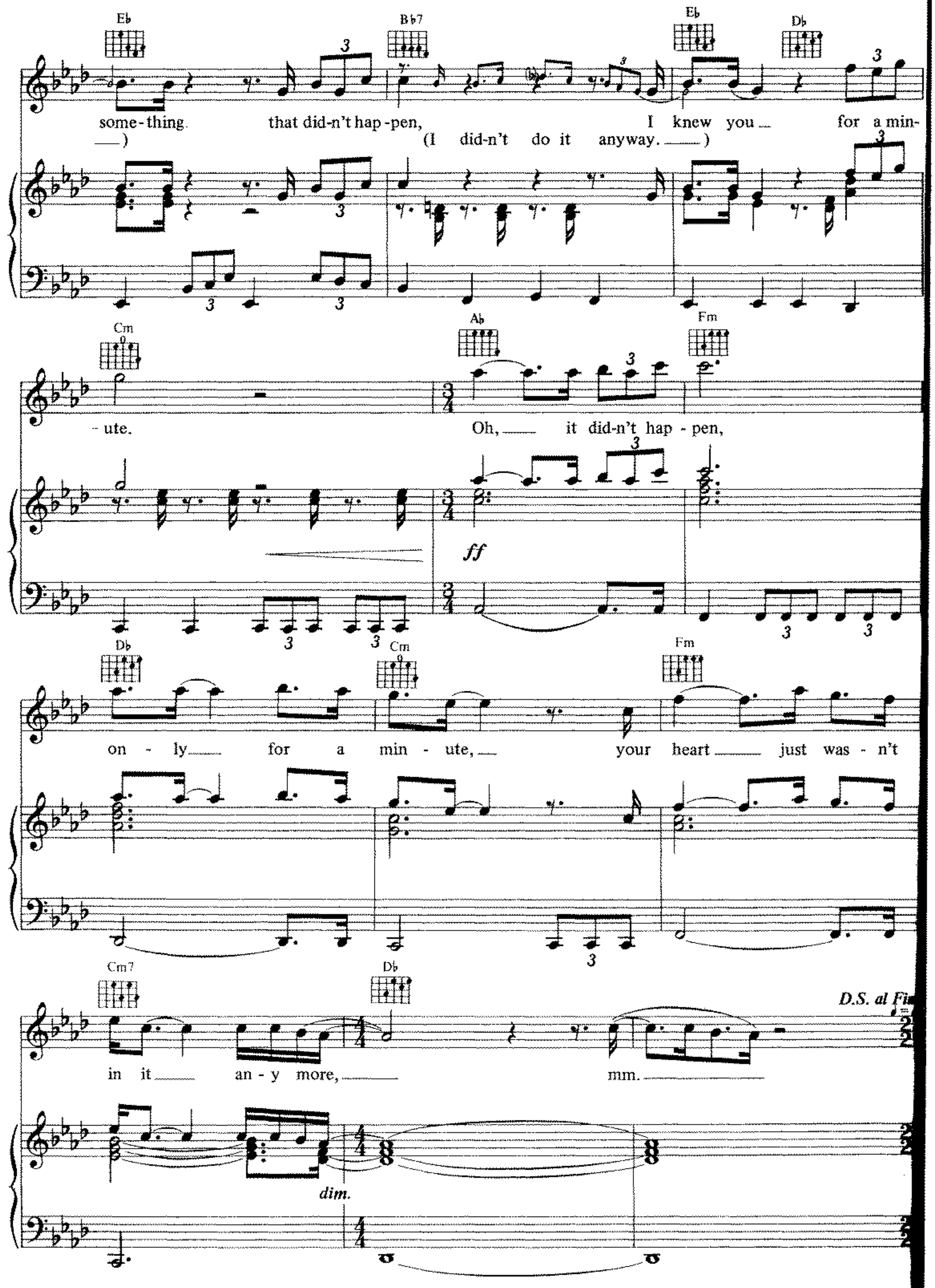




[♩ = 168]
A♭
Fm
The mark is hold - ing, the franc is fad - ing,
The dol - lar's mov - ing, the rou - ble's ris - ing,
mf
B♭m7
E♭
the drach-ma's ve - ry weak but ev - 'ry - one's still trad - ing.
the yen is keep-ing up, which hard - ly seems sur - pris - ing.
A♭
G♭
A♭
G♭
3
The mar - ket's bot - tom has fall - en right out, and on - ly the strong stout are sur -
A♭
G♭
A♭
1
G♭
viv - ors.


Fm
Well I
Fm
Db
Fm
fear my dear that it's e-min-ent-ly clear, that you can't see the trees for the for-est.
Fm
Bbm7
Your fa-ther was an extra-ord-in-ar-y man,
Eb
Ab
Db
but you don't seem to have in-her-it-ed man-y of his
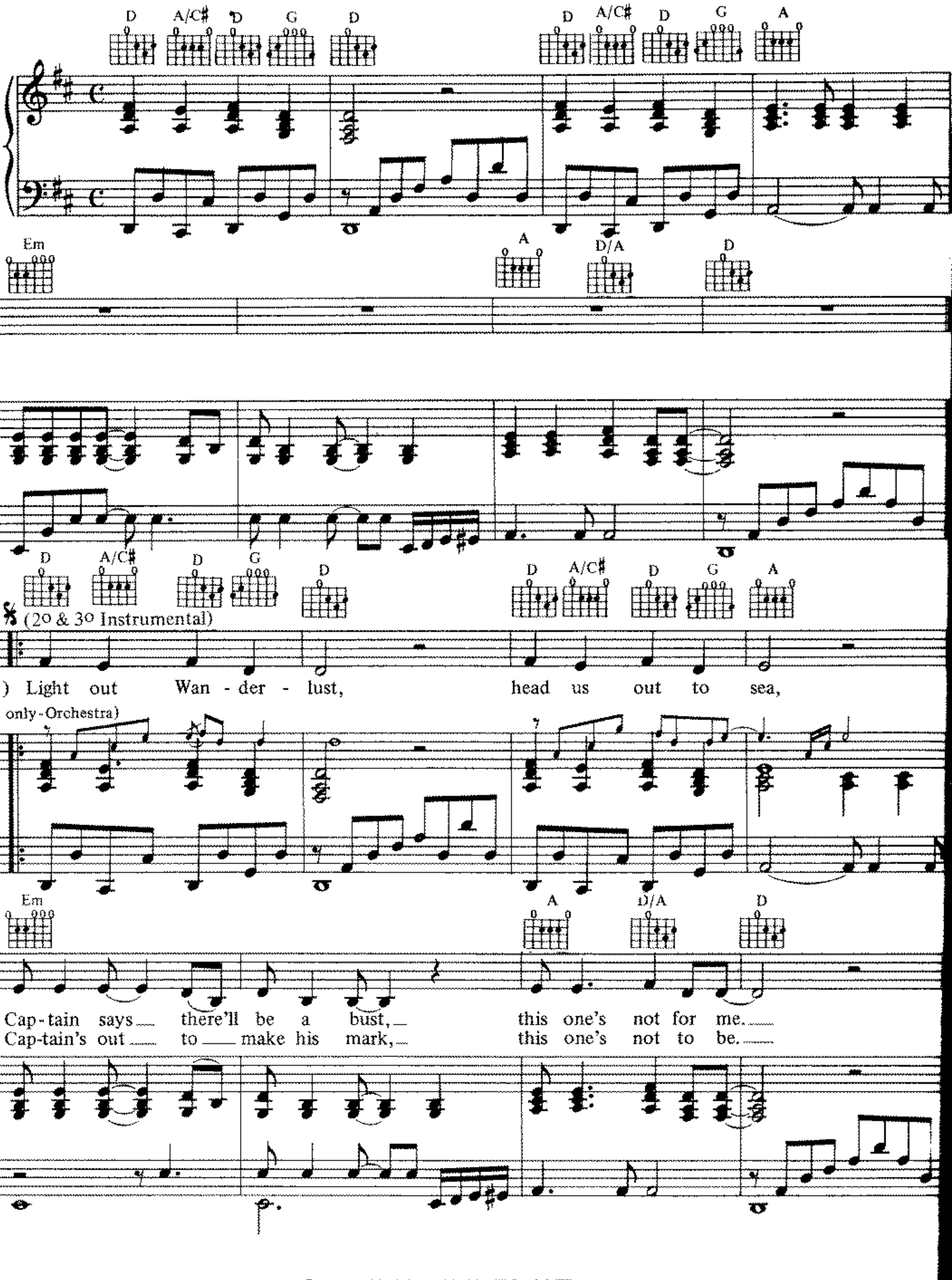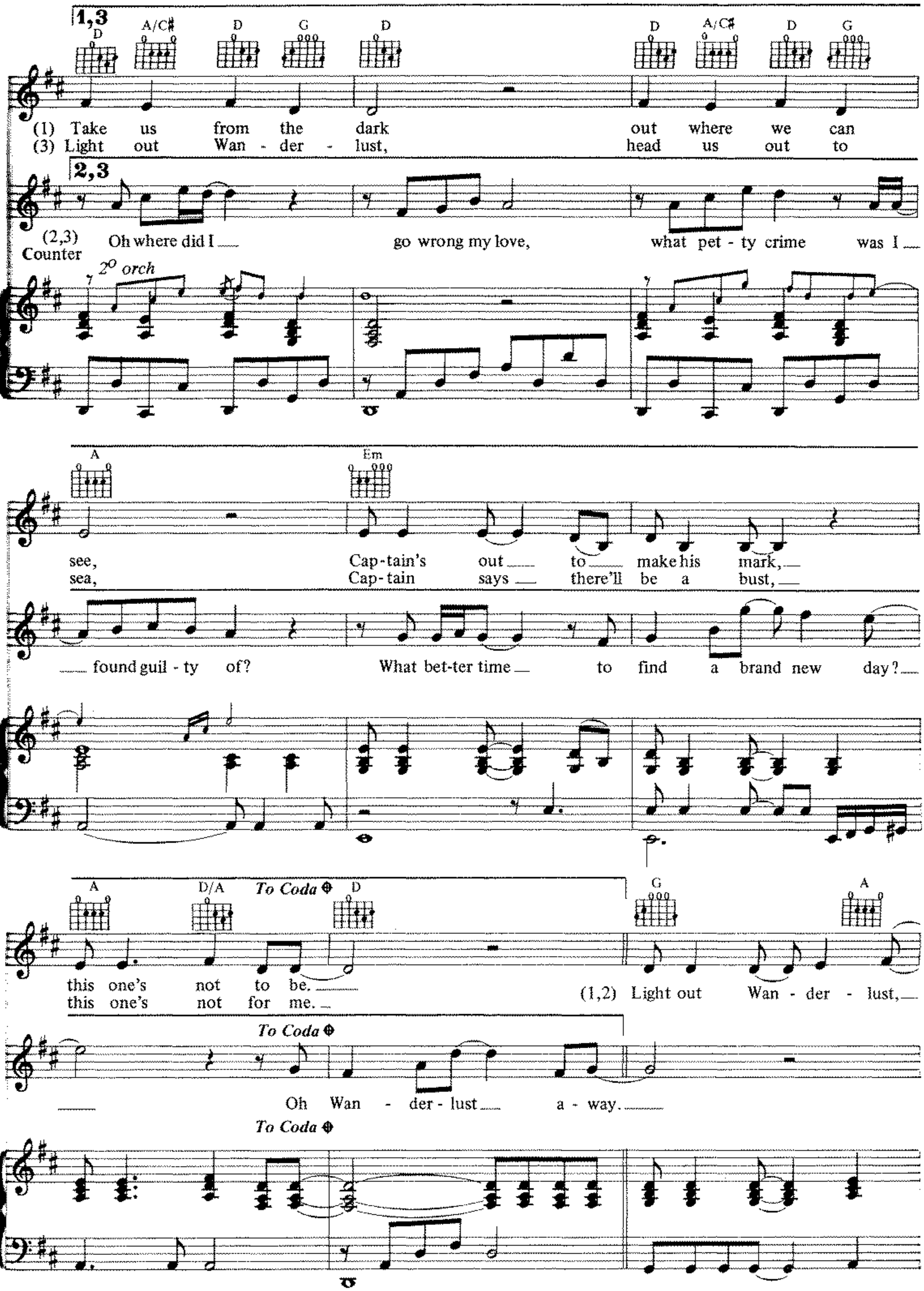


Fm
Db
Fm
- is - ms,
Db
Fm
oh, an - y of his man - ner - is - ms.
2
Gb
(Half tempo) swung rhythm
[♩ = 84]
Fm
Hear me, my
C/E
Ab9/Eb
Ab7
lov - er, I can't be held res - pons - i - ble now for
(hear me lov - er)
3
(Oh no! It was-n't me
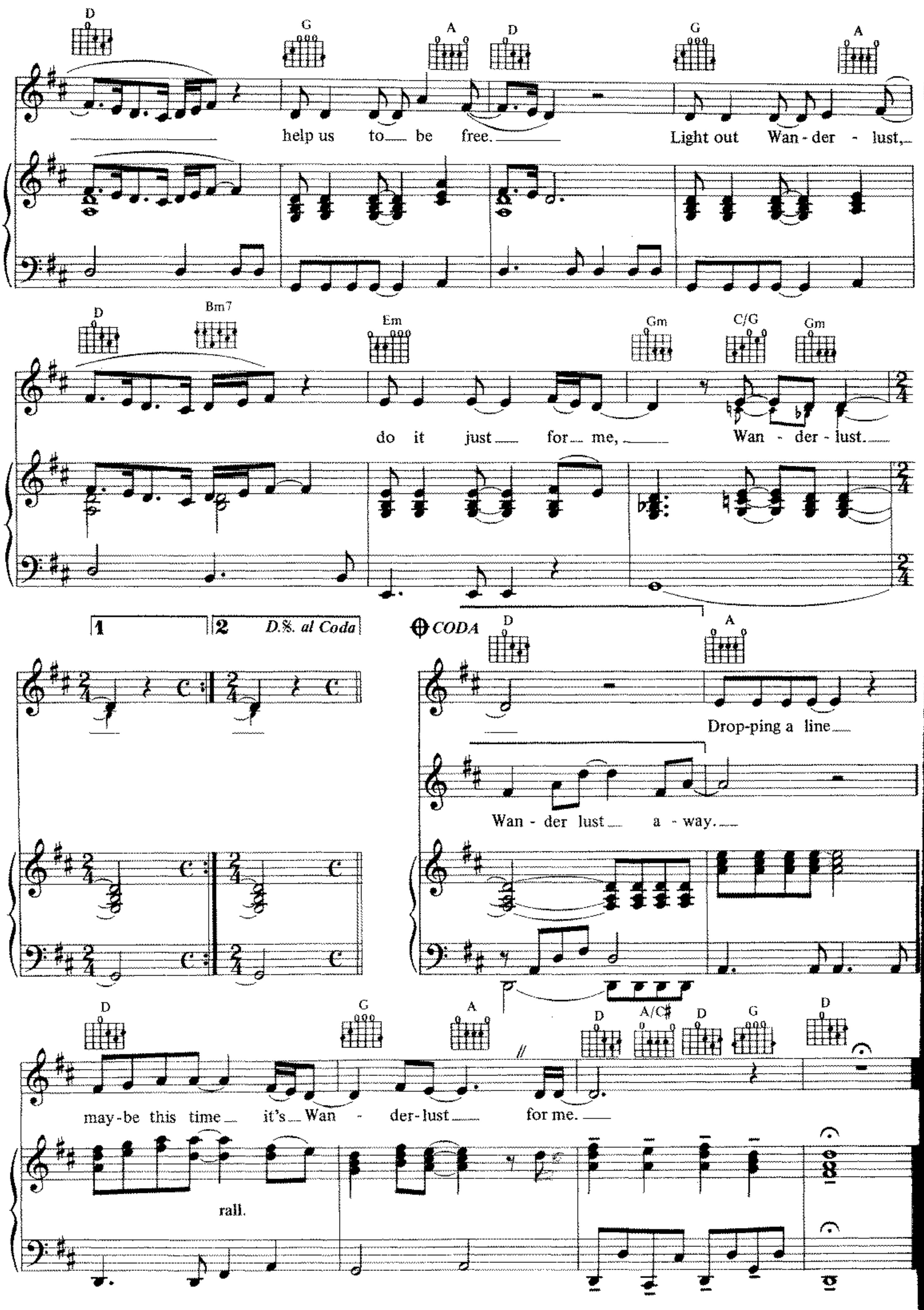

Eb Bb7 Eb Db
some-thing. that did-n't hap-pen, I knew you for a min-
) (I did-n't do it anyway.)
Cm Ab Fm
-ute. Oh, it did-n't hap-pen,
ff
Db Cm Fm
on-ly for a min-ute, your heart just was-n't
Cm7 Db
D.S. al Fi
in it an-y more, mm.
dim.

WANDERLUST

Words and Music by
McCARTNEY
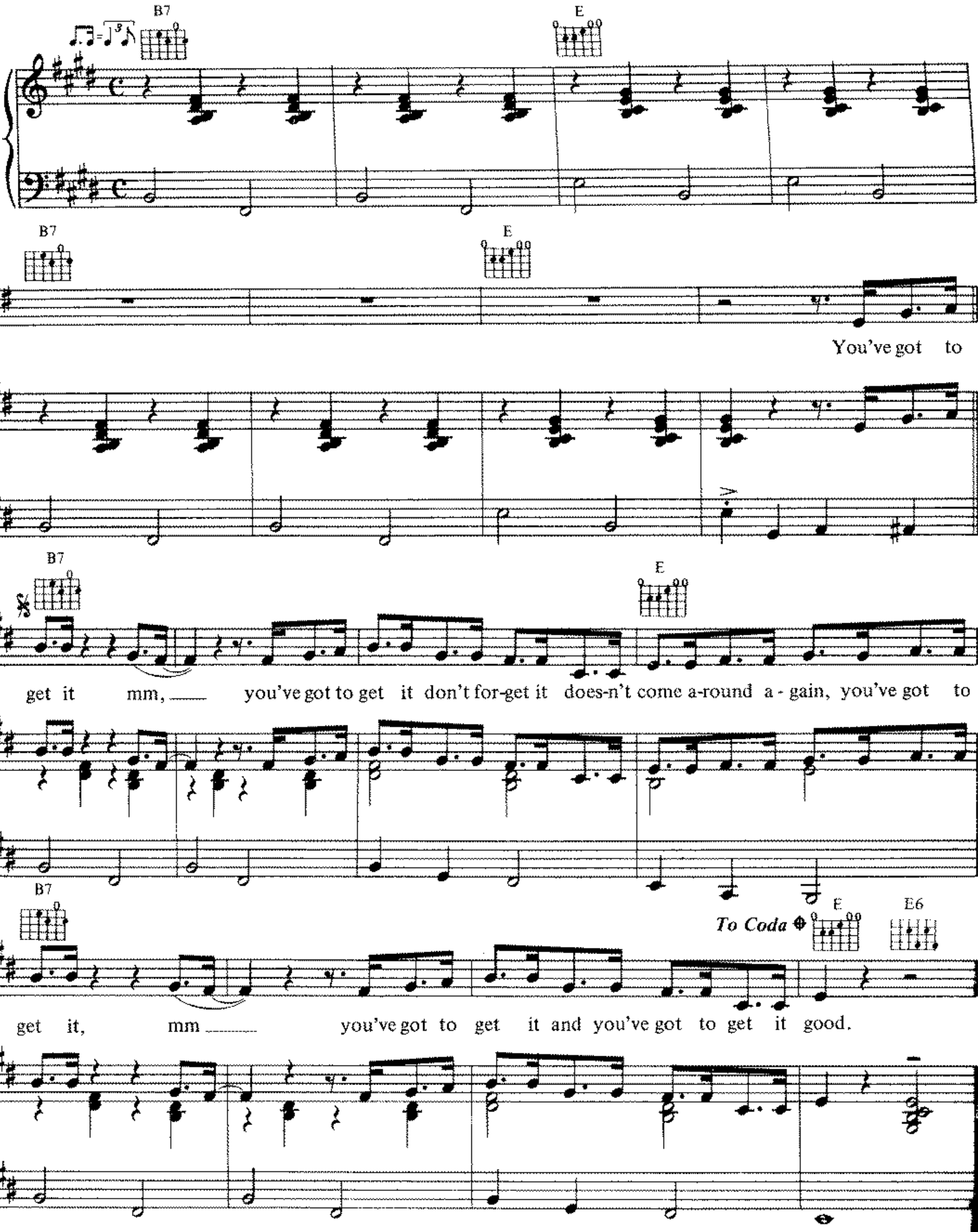



1,3
D A/C# D G D D A/C# D G
(1) Take us from the dark out where we can
(3) Light out Wan - der - lust, head us out to
2,3
(2,3) Counter Oh where did I go wrong my love, what pet - ty crime was I
2° orch
A Em
see, Cap - tain's out to make his mark,
sea, Cap - tain says there'll be a bust,
found guil - ty of? What bet - ter time to find a brand new day?
A D/A To Coda ⊕ D G A
this one's not to be.
this one's not for me.
(1,2) Light out Wan - der - lust,
To Coda ⊕
Oh Wan - der - lust a - way.
To Coda ⊕
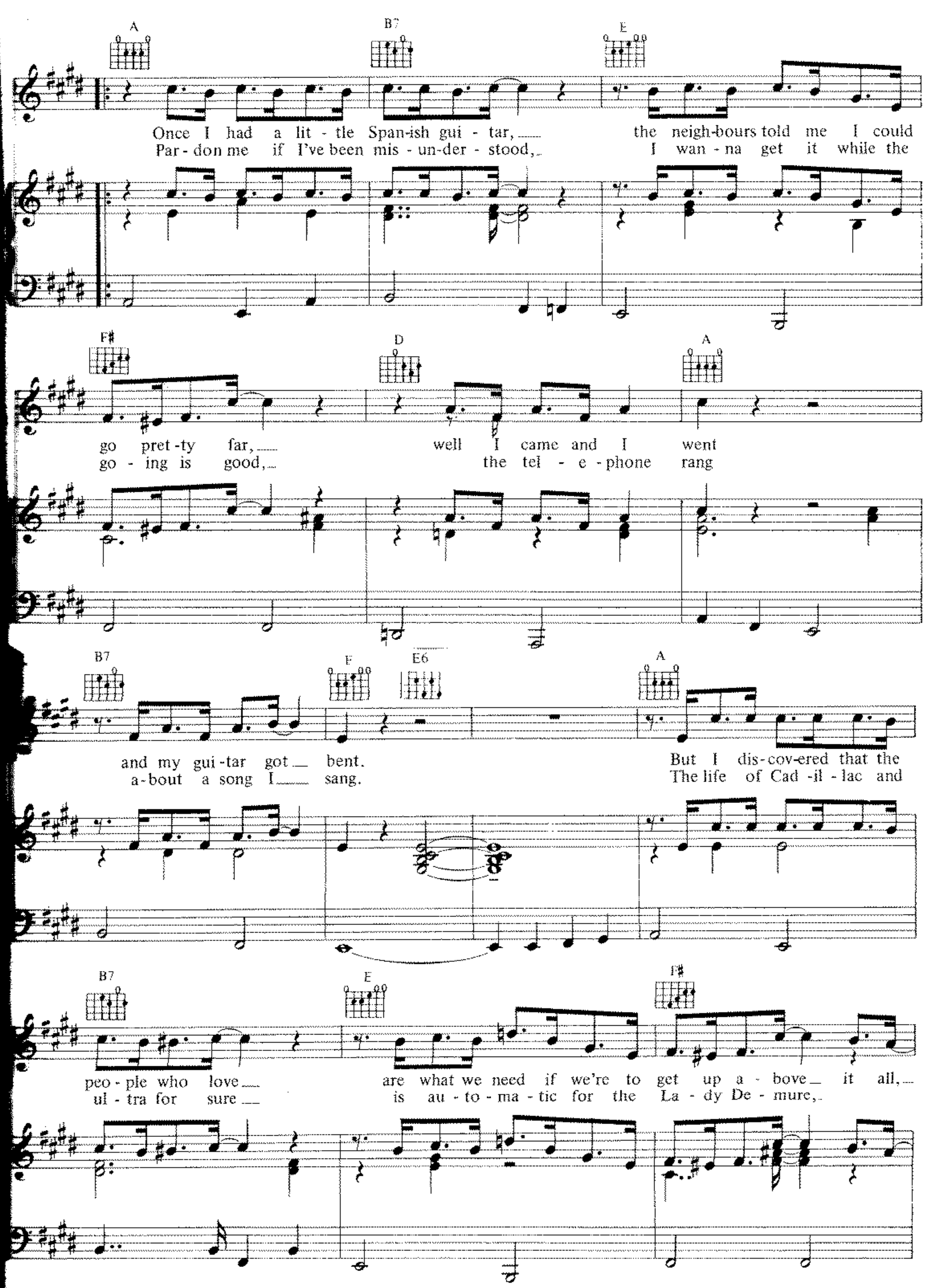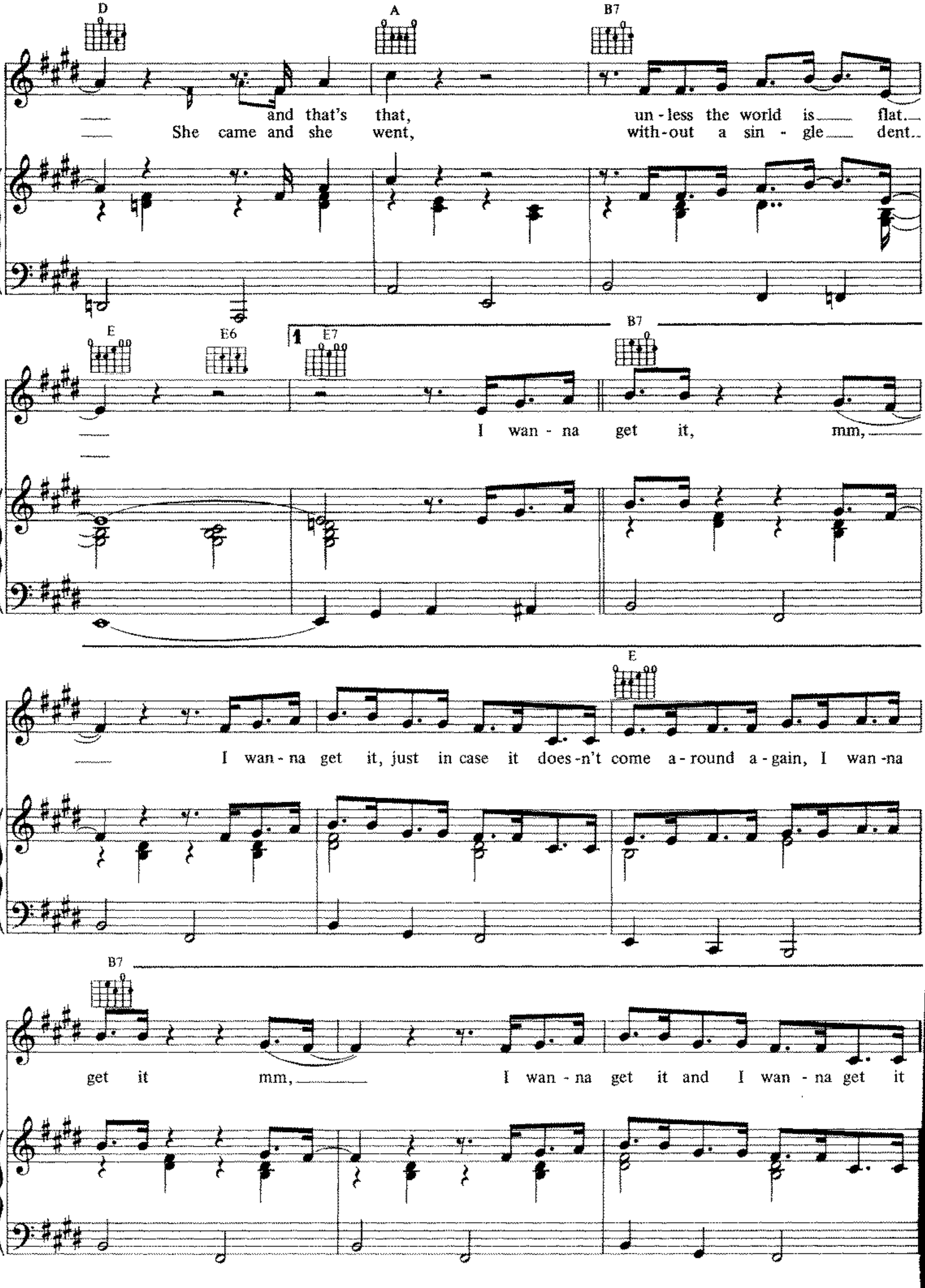


D
G
A
D
G
A
help us to be free.
Light out Wan - der - lust,
D
Bm7
Em
Gm
C/G
Gm
do it just for me,
Wan - der - lust.
1
2 D.%. al Coda
CODA
D
A
Drop-ping a line
Wan - der lust a - way.
D
G
A
D
A/C♯
D
G
D
may-be this time it's Wan - der-lust for me.
rall.

GET IT
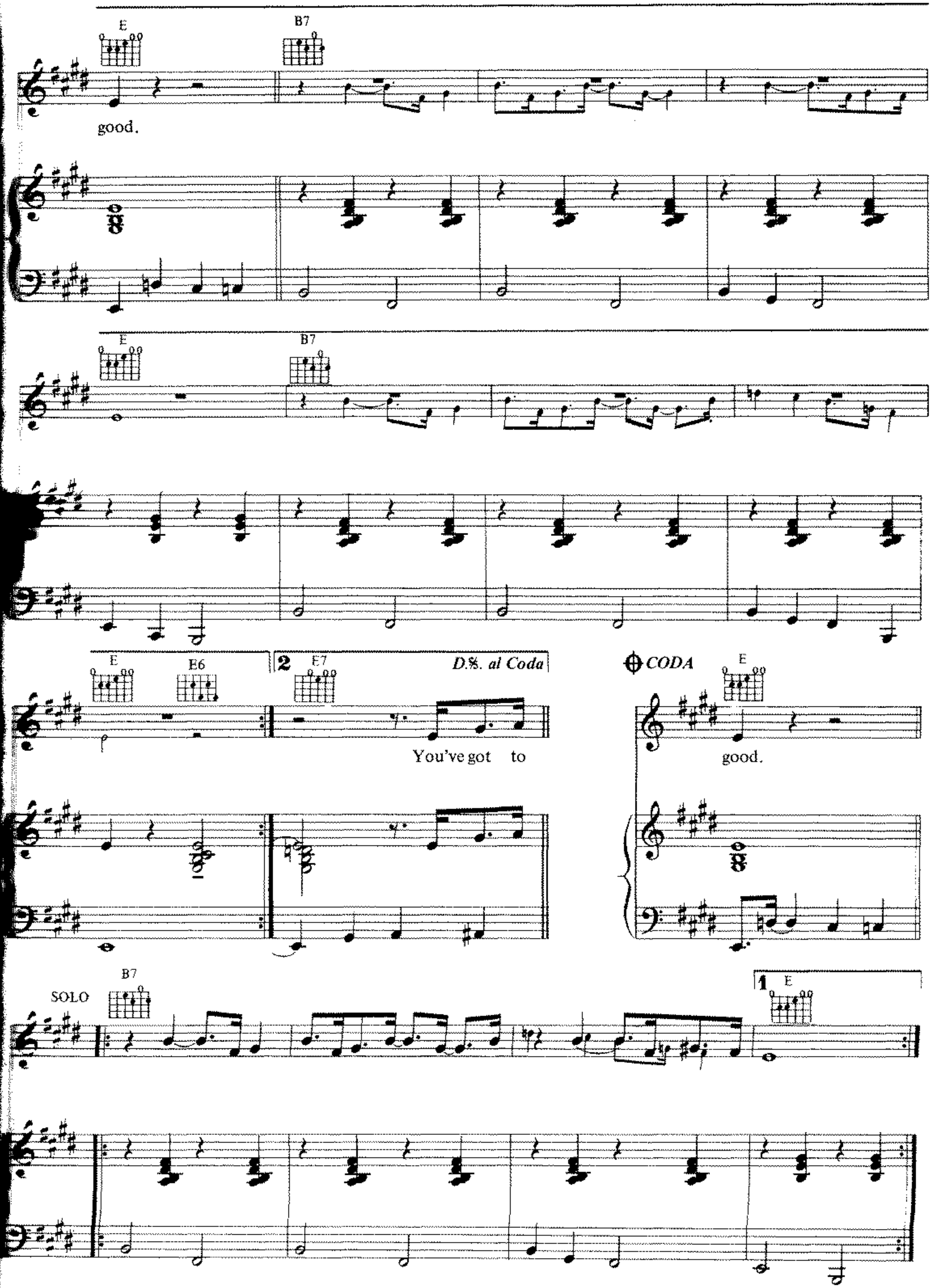
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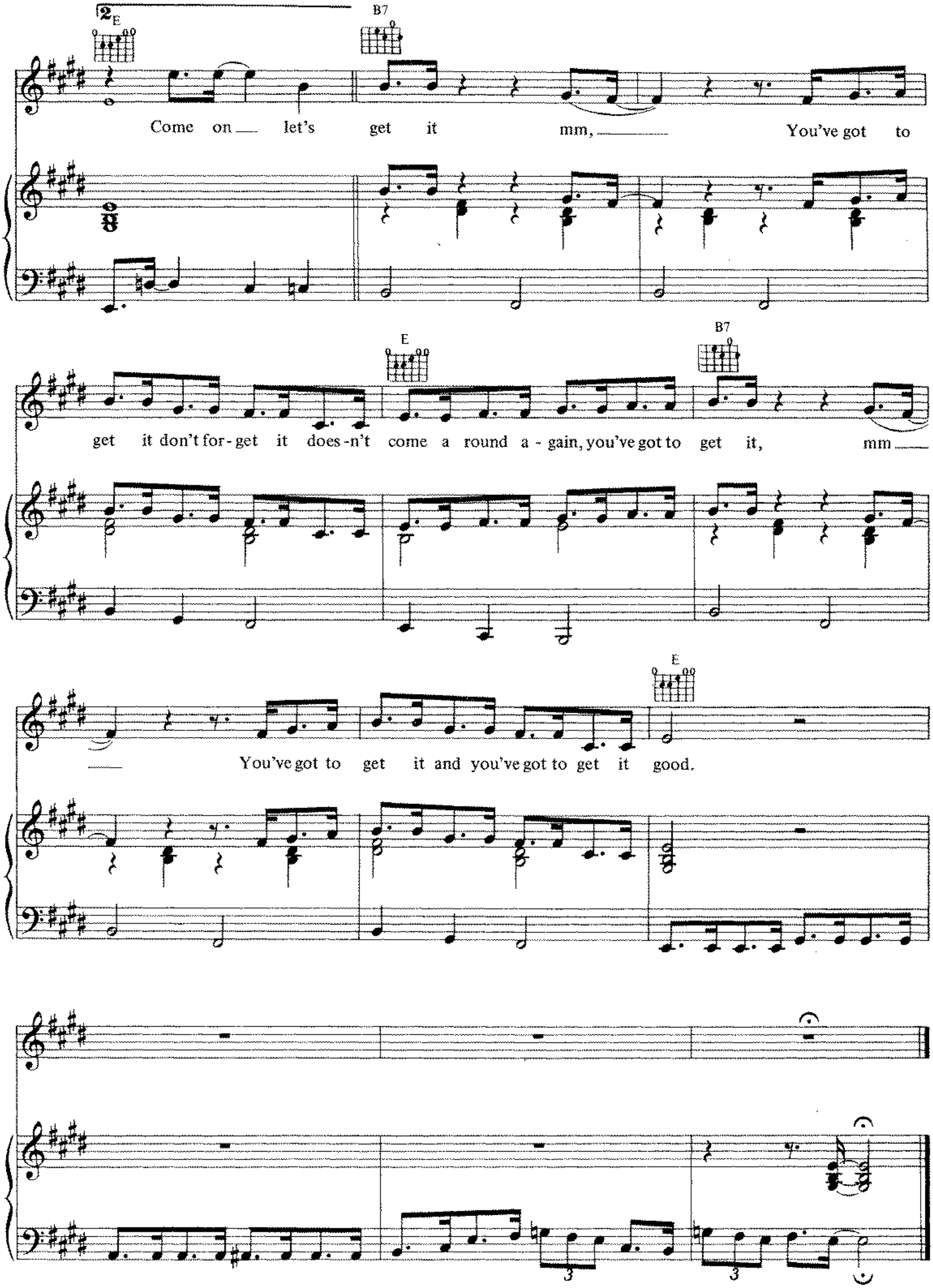



A
B7
E
Once I had a lit - tle Span-ish gui - tar, the neigh-bours told me I could
Par - don me if I've been mis - un-der - stood, I wan - na get it while the
F#
D
A
go pret - ty far, well I came and I went
go - ing is good, the tel - e - phone rang
B7
E
E6
A
and my gui - tar got bent. But I dis-cov-ered that the
a - bout a song I sang. The life of Cad - il - lac and
B7
E
F#
peo - ple who love are what we need if we're to get up a - bove it all,
ul - tra for sure is au - to - ma - tic for the La - dy De - mure,
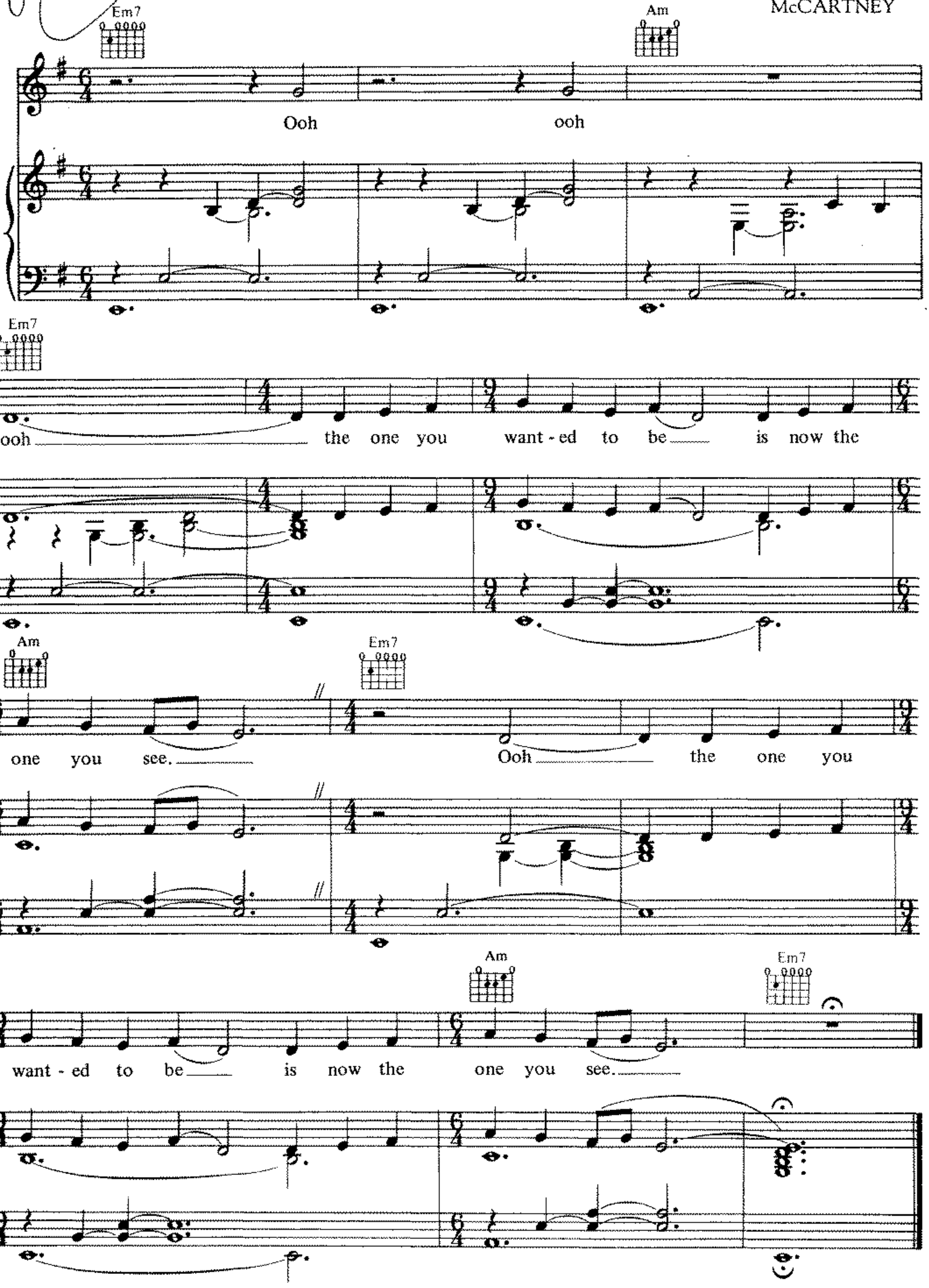


D
A
B7
and that's that, un-less the world is flat.
She came and she went, with-out a sin-gle dent.
E
E6
E7
B7
I wan-na get it, mm,
E
I wan-na get it, just in case it does-n't come a-round a-gain, I wan-na
B7
get it mm,
I wan-na get it and I wan-na get it


E
B7
good.
E
B7
E
E6
2 E7
D.%. al Coda
You've got to
CODA
E
good.
SOLO
B7
1 E


2
E
B7
Come on let's get it mm, You've got to
E
B7
get it don't for-get it does-n't come a round a-gain, you've got to get it, mm
E
You've got to get it and you've got to get it good.
3
3
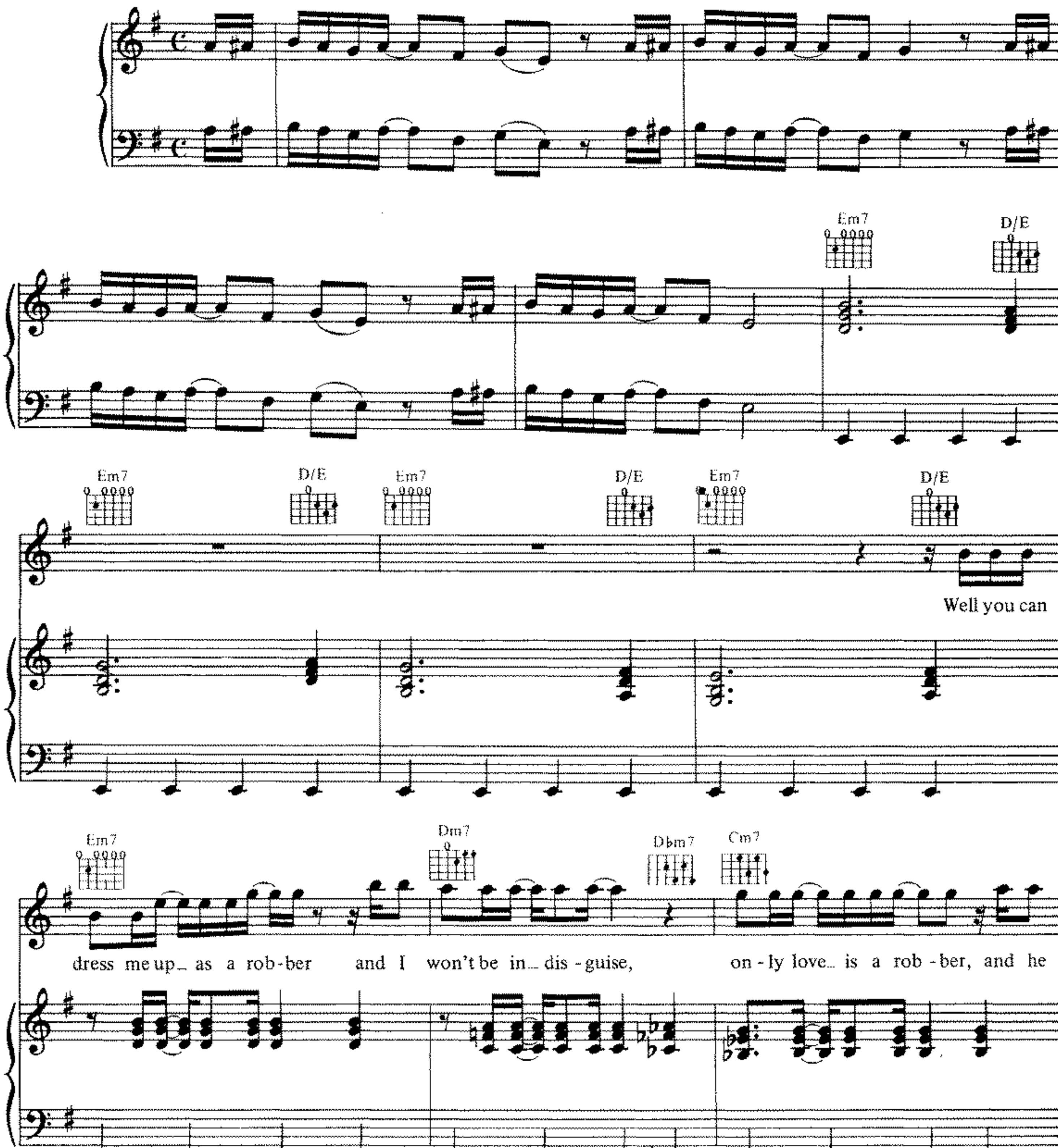
BE WHAT YOU SEE
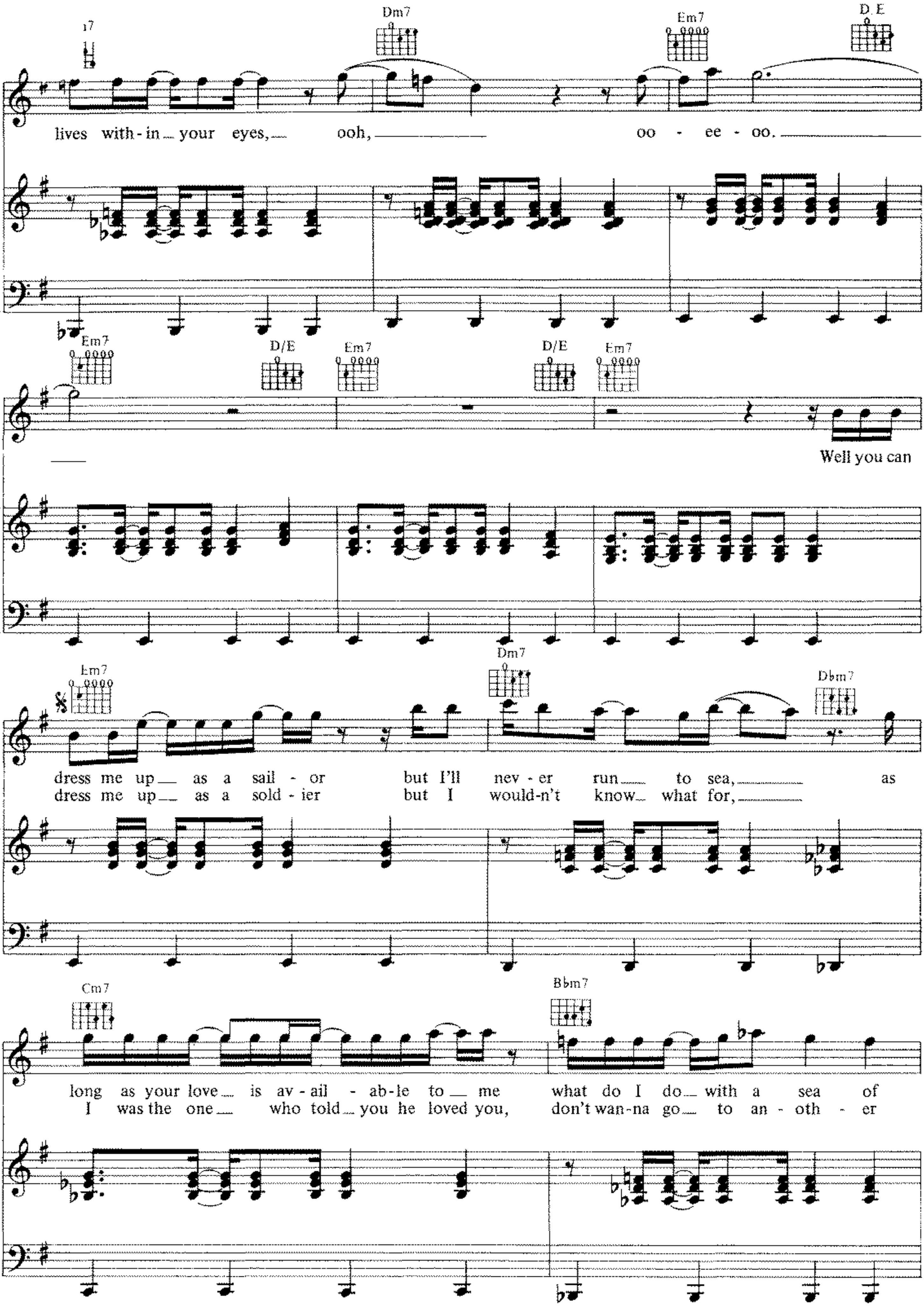
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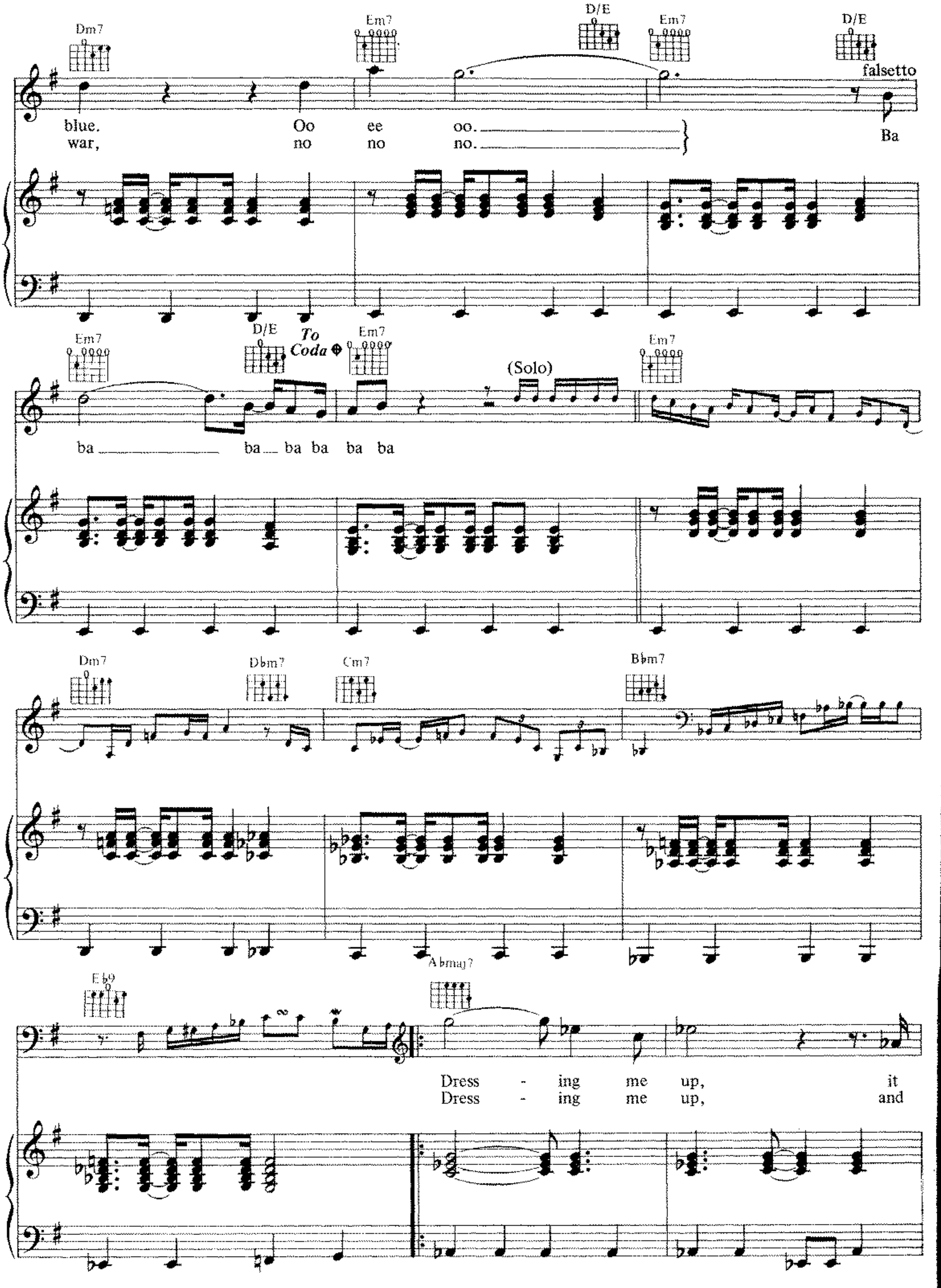


DRESS ME UP AS A ROBBER
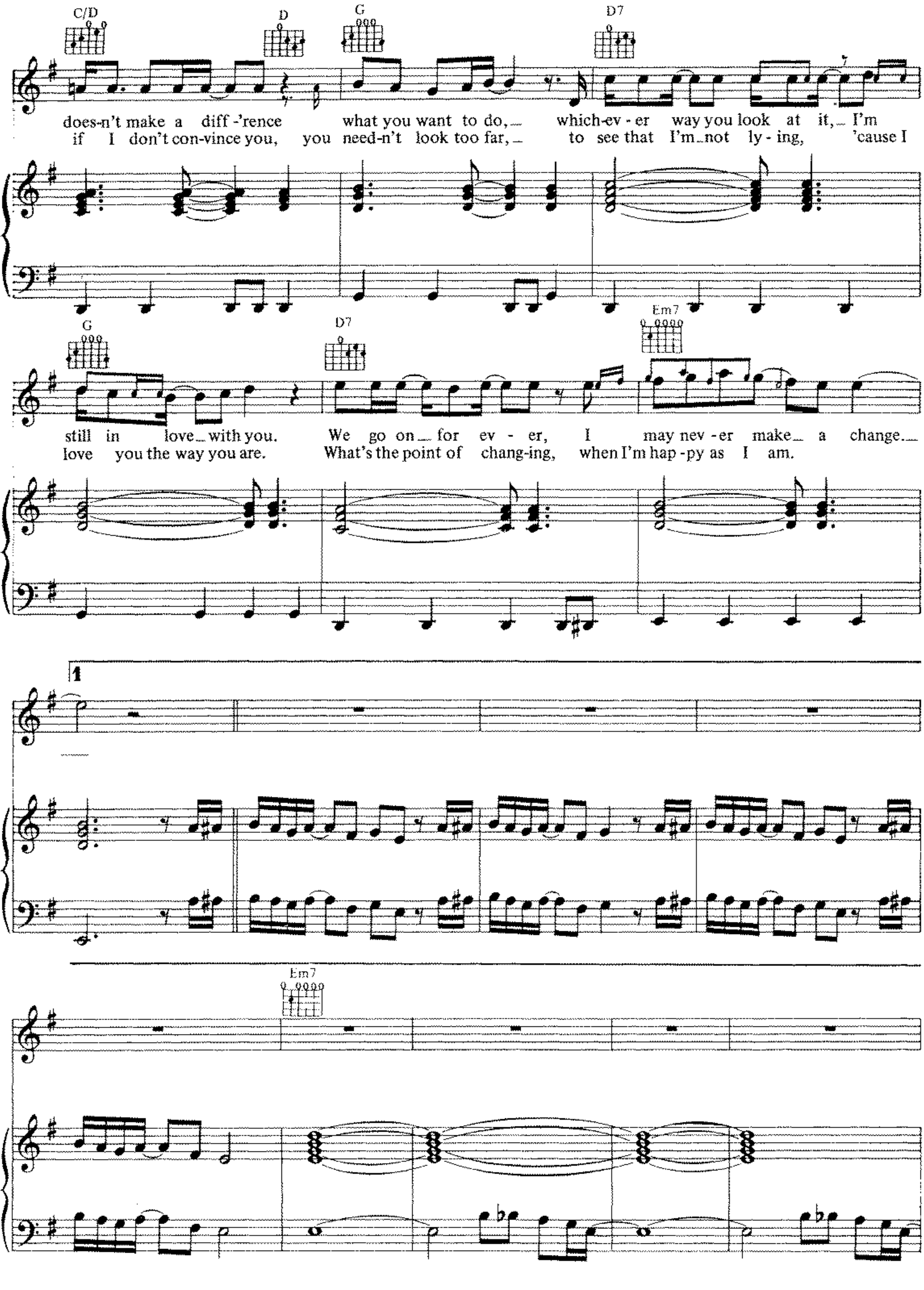
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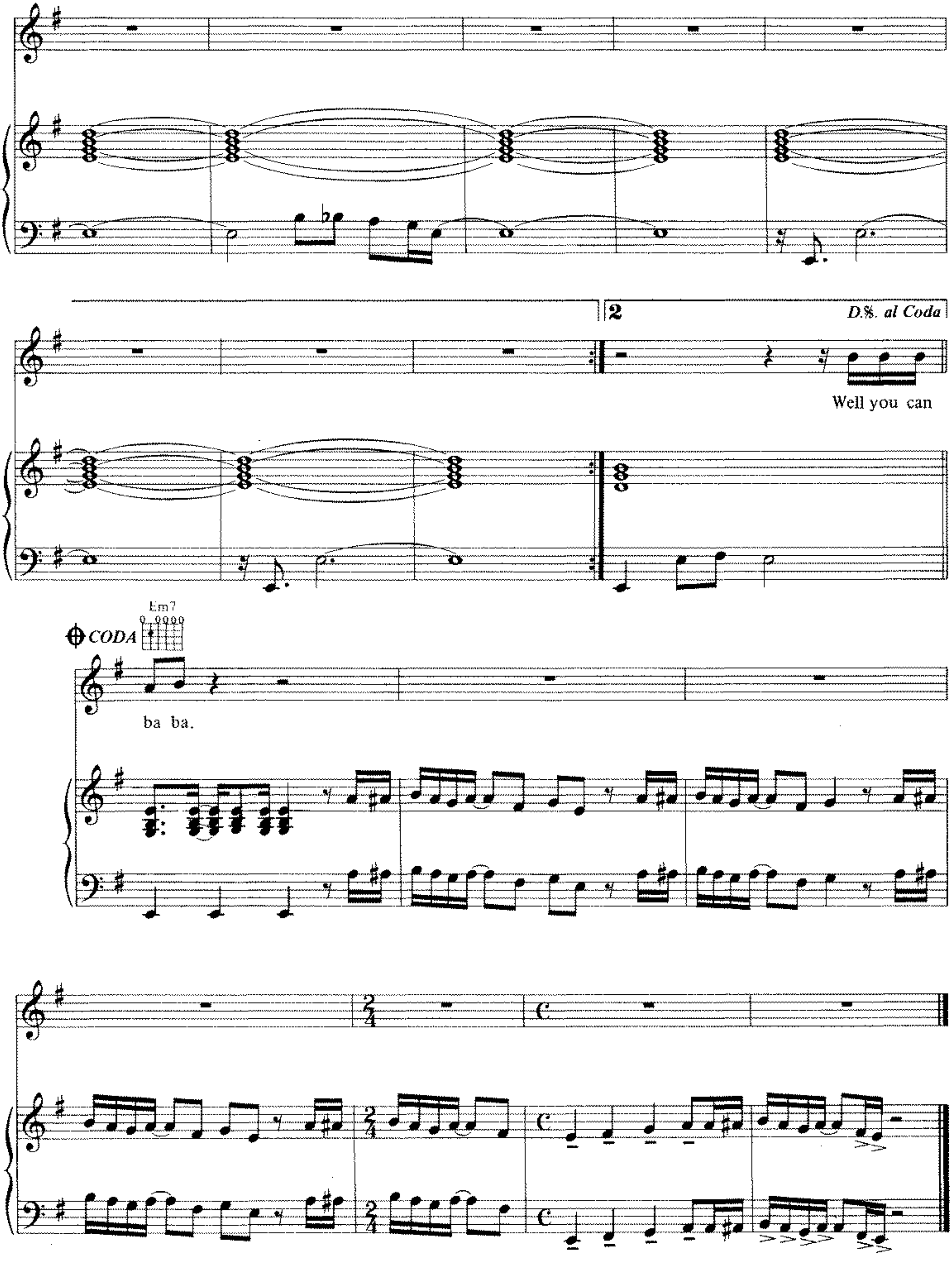




Dm7
Em7
D/E
lives with-in your eyes, ooh, oo - ee - oo.
Em7
D/E
Em7
D/E
Em7
Well you can
Em7
Dm7
Dbm7
dress me up as a sail - or but I'll nev - er run to sea, as
dress me up as a sold - ier but I would-n't know what for,
Cm7
Bbm7
long as your love is av - ail - ab - le to me what do I do with a sea of
I was the one who told you he loved you, don't wan-na go to an - oth - er
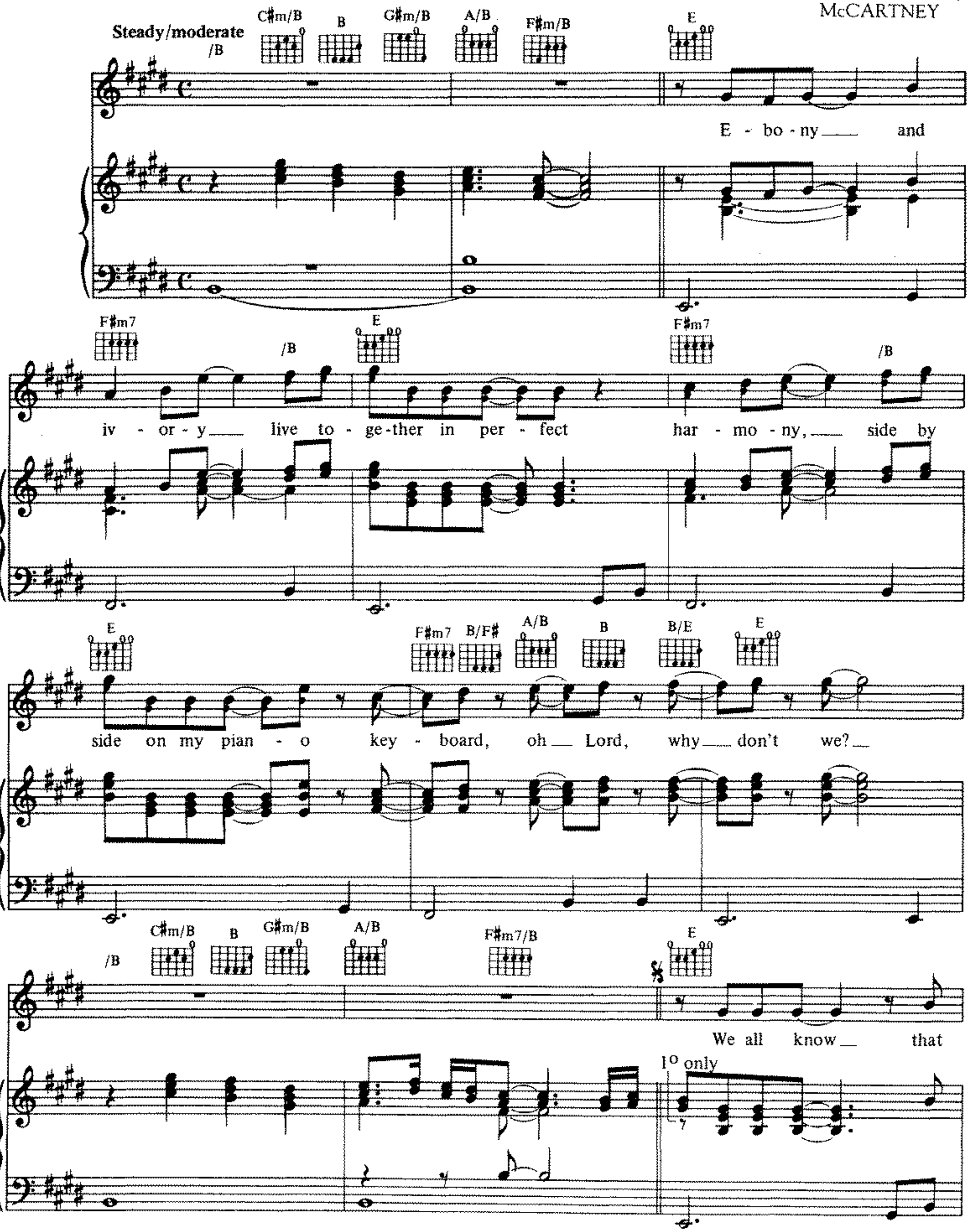

Dm7
Em7
D/E
Em7
D/E
falsetto
blue. Oo ee oo.
war, no no no.
Ba
Em7
D/E
To Coda ⊕
Em7
(Solo)
Em7
ba ba ba ba ba ba
Dm7
D♭m7
Cm7
B♭m7
E♭9
A♭maj7
Dress - ing me up, it
Dress - ing me up, and
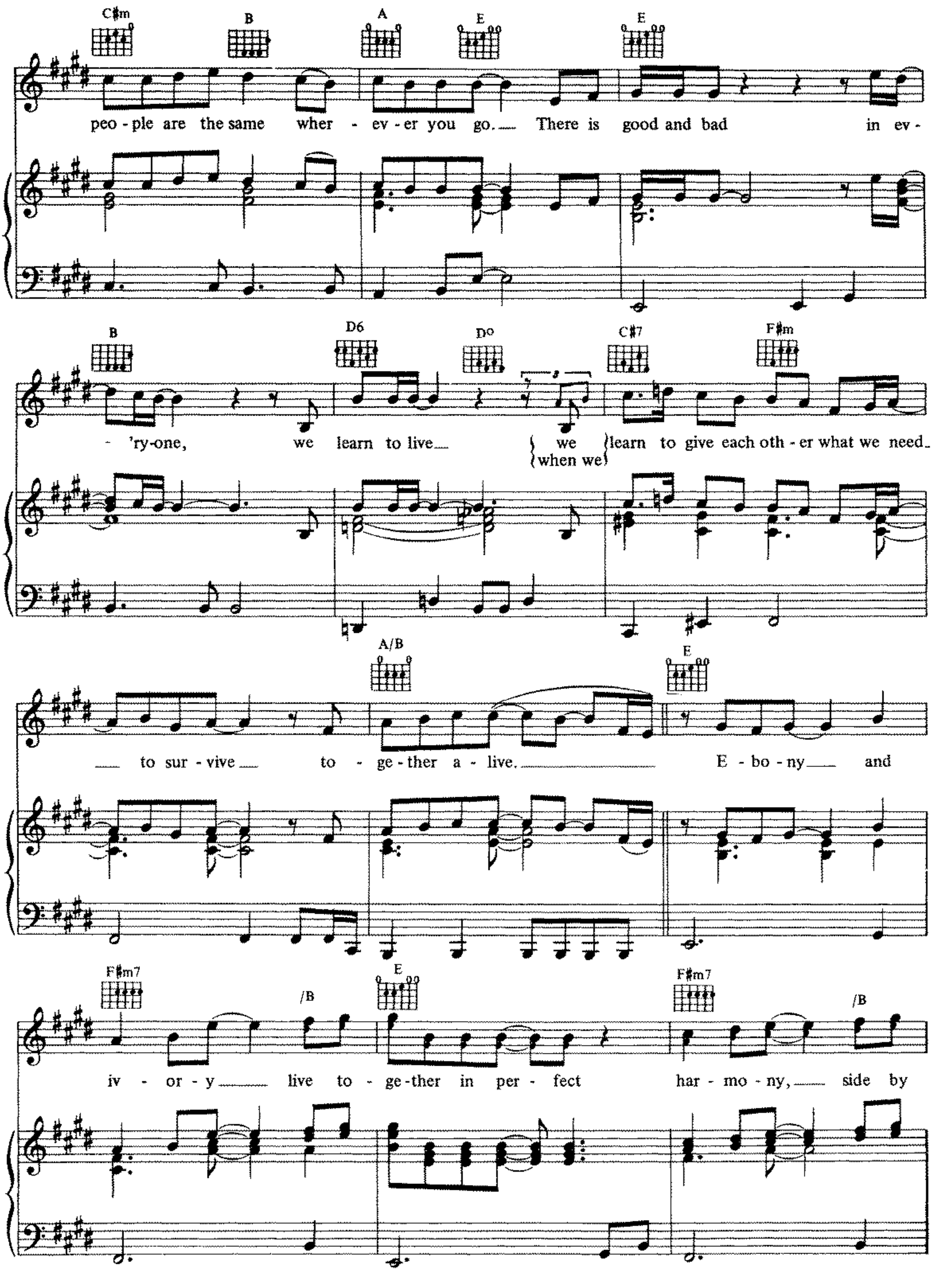

C/D
D
G
D7
does-n't make a diff-'rence what you want to do, which-ev-er way you look at it, I'm
if I don't con-vince you, you need-n't look too far, to see that I'm not ly-ing, 'cause I
G
D7
Em7
still in love with you. We go on for ev-er, I may nev-er make a change.
love you the way you are. What's the point of chang-ing, when I'm hap-py as I am.
1
Em7
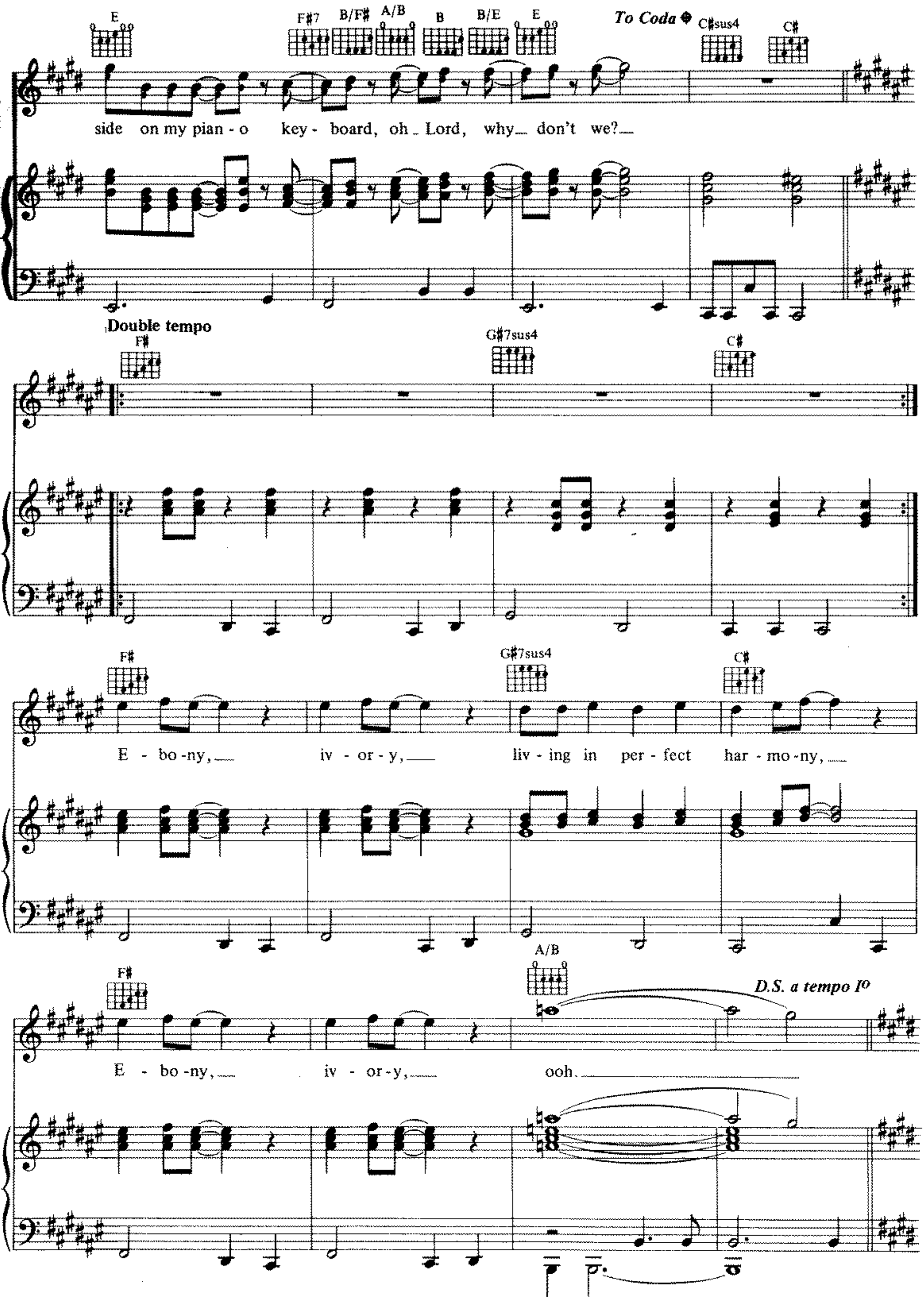

2
D.%. al Coda
Well you can
CODA
Em7
ba ba.
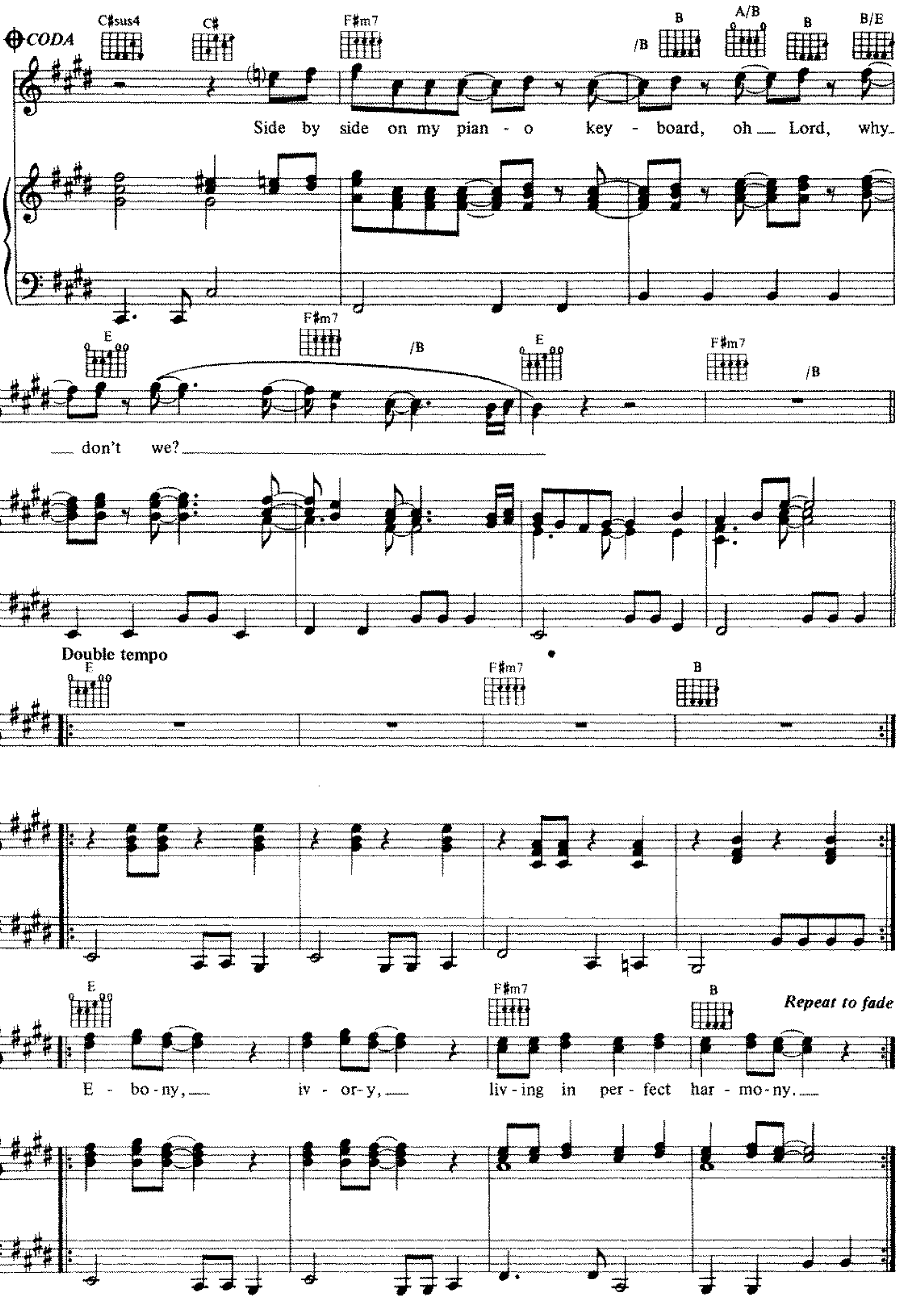
EBONY AND IVORY

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McCARTNEY




C♯m B A E E
peo - ple are the same wher - ev - er you go. There is good and bad in ev -
B D6 D° C♯7 F♯m
- 'ry-one, we learn to live we when we learn to give each oth - er what we need
A/B E
to sur - vive to - ge - ther a - live. E - bo - ny and
F♯m7 /B E F♯m7 /B
iv - or - y live to - ge - ther in per - fect har - mo - ny, side by


E
F#7
B/F#
A/B
B
B/E
To Coda
C#sus4
C#
side on my pian - o key - board, oh Lord, why don't we?
Double tempo
F#
G#7sus4
E - bo - ny, iv - or - y, liv - ing in per - fect har - mo - ny,
E - bo - ny, iv - or - y, ooh.
D.S. a tempo I°


CODA
C#sus4
C#
F#m7
/B
B
A/B
B
B/E
Side by side on my pian - o key - board, oh Lord, why don't we?
E
F#m7
/B
E
F#m7
/B
Double tempo
E
F#m7
B
E
F#m7
B
Repeat to fade
E - bo-ny, iv - or-y, liv-ing in per-fect har - mo-ny.